**OFFICIAL REPORT.**

George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information, says:

"THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., has the highest circulation rating accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis."

The Polls Will be Open Until 7 o'clock. If You Have Not Voted, Go and Cast Your Ballot for Henry A. Read and Good Government.

# The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

**IMPORTANT NOTICE.**

All the coupons of the "Sentinel" for the different photographic portfolios that we are now offering will be found together on the last column of the third page.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1894. —PART FIRST— PRICE FIVE CENTS.

WOMEN'S

KID GLOVES

Two weeks ago they were in Paris—these fresh lots of Women's Kid Gloves.

We sell these gloves by the

PAIR FOR $1.00!

about what New York importers charge by the quantity—they are warranted.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

SPRING

GOODS!

We have a
Complete and
New line of

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS!

For Spring
Which are
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HATS!—

We are sole agents for
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Rooms 5 and 7 Arcade.

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Tires

A difference of opinion exists among riders regarding the merits of the single and inner tube tires, and a choice of the two styles is offered on the 1894 Columbia wheels. You can have the strong resilient and easily repaired Columbia single tube or their new inner tube, which you will unhesitatingly pronounce far ahead of any other tire of this type. Full particulars in catalogue, which you can obtain from

A. B. WHITE, Agent.
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FINE TAILORING!

Call and
Examine
Our stock
And get

OUR PRICES!

Suits from $20 to $50.
Trousers from $5 to $13.

Corner Columbia and Clinton Streets.

## DESERTING COXEY.

### Weary of Long Walks, Bad Roads,

### Short Rations and Blanketless Beds,

### While the Commander-in-Chief Puts Up at Hotels.

### The Enthusiasm of the Commonwealers is Lapsing and the Deserters Equal the Recruits.

MCKEESPORT, Pa., April 7.—There were a score of desertions today from Coxey's little band of hope and great expectations. The proposed tramp to Monongahela City, over eighteen miles of rough road with a short stop at Elizabeth for lunch was the cause of it all.

The march Thursday from Homestead to this city was over one of the worst pieces of road yet tramped, and frequent rests were demanded by the members of the commonweal. Footsore and weary, they did not view the prospects at the start today with any degree of satisfaction. From the expression in camp, it can be stated that were it not for the strict discipline of "Unknown" Smith, half the army would be abandoned for a time.

The short rations and the seven days continuous marching in a week over all sorts of roads and in all kinds of weather is having a marked effect upon the members of the army. Their sleep on the bare ground for one night at Exposition park in Allegheny with the rain pouring in through the rents in the great tent is causing rheumatism and feeling of discontent due to severe colds. The jollity has largely disappeared and at night the men sit moodily about the camp fires shivering in their rags. Their denunciations of the fare, the quarters and the alleged unpleasant domineering of several of the marshals has supplanted the songs, the anecdotes and the pleasing fortitude of the first days out.

With the long march in prospect it was the expectation to break camp at 8 o'clock sharp, but Commander Coxey, Marshal Browne and the "Unknown" were late in reaching headquarters from their pleasant apartments at Hotel Diamond, and this with a heavy rain delayed the move and it was not until an hour later that the procession moved.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—The excitement in Oakland over the eviction of the industrial army has not yet died out. They have many sympathizers and a mass meeting was held, at which speeches were made denouncing the officials of the city for their action. Police were present at the meeting and kept the speakers in check. Another meeting has been called for tonight.

GUTHRIE, O. T., April 7.—The southwest division of the "army of the commonweal," organized here, has secured a membership of nearly 300 and the men are actively drilling. John Twombley has been elected commander-in-chief and will at once send recruiting officers to every town in the territory.

## BALTIMORE MARRIAGE.

### The Wedding of Miss Stirling and J. Lee Tailer.

BALTIMORE, Md., April 7.—Miss Maria Stirling, second daughter of Commander and Mrs. Yates Stirling, of this city, was married to J. Lee Tailer, of New York. The wedding took place at Brown Memorial Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. Maltie B. Babcock officiating.

The bride is a true southern beauty, slightly above medium height, with a superb figure and a profusion of golden hair. She entered the church leaning on the arm of her father attended by her elder sister, Miss Helen Stirling, as maid of honor, and Miss May Handy, of Richmond, as bride's maid.

The ushers preceding the party were Messrs. Harry and Yates Pennington, cousins of the bride; James B. Tailer, cousin of the groom; Morton J. Henry, of Philadelphia; Rowan Baldwin and and David Witherspoon, of New York city.

The wedding was after the English style, the groom and his best man, J. Clinton Spencer, of New York, his cousin, receiving the bride at the chancel. The bride wore an elaborate costume of ivory white satin, en train, trimmed with deep point lace. Her ornaments were diamonds, and surmounting her forehead was a magnificent diamond crescent, the gift of the groom.

## GRAND MASTER SARGENT.

### Head of the Brotherhood of Firemen a Congressional Aspirant.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., April 7.—Frank Sargent, the grand master of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, has consented to the use of his name before the republican convention for the nomination for congress from this district.

## CITY MARSHAL SHOT.

### Instantly Killed by an Eccentric Shoemaker.

COMO, Colo., April 7—City Marshal A. E. Cook was shot in the head and instantly killed about midnight by an eccentric shoemaker named J. J. Streator, originally from Ottumwa, Iowa. Streator says Cook entered the shop and ordered him to throw up his hands and give up his money. This is not believed as Cook has always been an honorable and upright citizen for the past ten years. He was foreman of the car shops for the Union Pacific here for eight years and prominent among railroad men as well as throughout the county. He leaves a wife and three young girls.

## THE BATTLE IS ON!

### Contest Between Good and Evil for the Supremacy.

### Let Every Lover of Right, of God and the Best Interests of Men Do His Duty.

St. Andrew's Mission Sunday school, Shawnee avenue, 3 p. m.

Preaching service 2 p. m. at the U. P. church in South Lafayette school house.

Meeting for men only at the Tabernacle, 3 o'clock, Lord's day. Come without fail. Pastor Northrop.

R. R. Dept. Y. M. C. A. Bible study at 3 p. m. Men's meeting at 3:30 p. m. Address by George U. Barker.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 and 7:30. Friends and strangers cordially invited.

Services at the Bethany Presbyterian church Sunday even at 7:30 p. m. No morning service. Sunday school at 3 p. m. All invited.

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Bogg, at 10 a. m and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school at 12:00 a. m; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30.

Come to the Christian chapel tomorrow morning and evening and enjoy the services. Subject for evening service will be "The Creed for Christianity." P. J. Rice, pastor.

Regular services tomorrow at the Central Christian church, on Harrison street, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., by the pastor Rev. A. C. Bartlett. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

First Presbyterian church—Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.; standard time.

Rev. Joseph Kerr has returned and will occupy his pulpit in the South Congregational church at 10:30 and 7:30. Sunday school at 9:15. Communion service in the morning. Welcome.

First U. B. church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets. A. W. Ballinger, pastor. Sabbath school at 9 a. m.; preaching at 10:15 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m. All are cordially invited.

City Y. M. C. A. young men's gospel meeting at 3:30 o'clock. The subject of the meeting will be, "Five Questions Answered by Ten Young Men." Instrumental music by orchestra. Hearty and wholesouled singing.

Plymouth Congregational church has a welcome for you at 10:30 and 7:30. Superintendent Johnson will speak in the evening upon "Some Social Problems of the Church." Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Rev. J. S. Ainslie, pastor.

Christ's Lutheran church of the general synod, every Sabbath at the City Y. M. C. A. hall. Sunday school at 9 a. m.; regular services 10 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p. m.; evening preaching at 7 p. m., standard time. All welcome. Rev. J. S. Nelson, pastor.

At the Westminster church (formerly Second Presbyterian) the pastor will preach at 10:15 a. m., standard time; subject, "Leavening the Lump." Sunday school, 11:45 a. m. Junior Endeavor, 3:45 p. m. Senior Endeavor, 6:30 p. m. No evening services.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner West Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Holy communion, at 8:00 a. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. In the evening will be a full choral service with special program by the vested choir.

Trinity English Lutheran church—All appointments on standard time. Morning services at 10:30; Sunday school at 2:00; young people's meeting at 6:45; evening service at 7:30. The newly elected officers of the Young Peoples' society will be installed at the evening service.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, corner West Washington and Fulton streets—Pastor Meyer invites those that have no church home to attend his services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. New scholars may enter at any time. All services begin on standard time.

## CHINESE DEPORTATION.

### The Law Successfully Evaded at Victoria.

VICTORIA, B. C., April 7.—The Chinese deportation law was successfully evaded by three Chinamen in a manner that may lead to complications between the dominion government and the Washington authorities. The steamer Tacoma has arrived here on her way to China, having aboard Nig Yee Sea, Nig Yee Sun and Fong Chung Yuen, who were being deported from the United States. On their arrival here the Chinamen paid the head tax imposed on all Chinese emigrants and attempted to land. They were restrained by Captain Hill, of the Tacoma. Application was then made in their behalf to the courts for their release on writs of habeas corpus and Justice Drake made an order that they be set free. The Chinese were allowed to land and will not be deported.

## THEY PLAYED BALL.

### The Opening of the Season in Several Cities.

### Chicago Beats Grand Rapids in a Close Game—Other Games at New York and Philadelphia.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., April 7.—The base ball season opened yesterday with an exhibition game between Chicago and Grand Rapids. The game was played under the dreariest auspices. The sky was laden, the wind raw and the ground soaked and every minute more rain was threatened. The attendance was about 700, somewhat larger than was expected under the circumstances. The Chicagos won the game, not through especially strong playing on their part, but through costly errors by Grand Rapids at vital points. The Chicagos scored their first run in the second on a two bagger by Decker, followed by a single by Irwin and an error by Markel. In the fourth and fifth costly errors gave Chicago four more runs.

The pitcher for Grand Rapids was Watkins, the Mantou amateur, and his delivery was so good the visitors secured only six hits and one base on balls. It was intended to keep him in the box only three innings, but he stayed through. On McGill's delivery Grand Rapids secured five hits and seven bases on balls. In the third Anson, who had been directing the game from near the plate, took to the field to coach his players and he remained there the rest of the game watching every opening for a run. A home run was made by Wright in the first inning and this hit brought Wheelock home, scoring the two points. The score at the end of the ninth inning stood 5 to 4 in favor of Chicago

NEW HAVEN, Conn., April.—The Yale team was declared the winner of the game yesterday with the Bostons by a score of 5 to 3. The Boston players dispute the score and say that it should have been a tie. The cause of the dispute was that Nash was declared out for interference. Yale outclassed her opponents from the start, both at the bat and in the field.

AKRON, Ohio, April 7.—The Cleveland league base ball club played its first game of the season yesterday with Buchtel college. It resulted: Cleveland, 12; Buchtels, 2. Donald, Young and Zimmer, and Hines, Clark and Fisher were the batteries.

NEW YORK, April 7.—The Brooklyns had a taste of the real thing yesterday afternoon. The sturdy Princeton boys came down from the country and tackled the Brooklyns at Eastern park. They made the Brooklyns play ball from start to finish. The play on either side was almost devoid of errors, each team making but two. The batting was capital. Considering the cold, both Stein and Hitarot are to be commended for their pitching. Treuchard made an excellent catch of a high foul in the eighth inning, and Shock made several excellent catches in center field. The score was 11 to 6 in favor of Brooklyn.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., April 7.—The Nashville and Detroit clubs played a ten-innings game, which resulted in favor of the local team by a score of 8 to 6. Both clubs played in an improved form, and the contest was stubbornly fought throughout. Detroit tied the game in the ninth inning, but Nashville managed to score the winning runs in the tenth. The fielding was sharp and clean on both sides, and Lookabaugh and Harper, the opposing pitchers were effective at critical times. A long running catch by Meara with two men on the bases was one of the features and won the day for Nashville. The batteries were: Nashvilles, Lookabaugh and Stallings; Detroits, Harper and Kraiz.

ST. LOUIS, April 7.—In the game with the Toledo club the Browns won by a score of 10 to 6.

LOUISVILLE, April 7.—The Indianapolis nine was easily beaten by the Louisvilles. The score was 11 to 6.

NEW ORLEANS, April 7.—In the ball game the local team was beaten by the Baltimores by the score of 11 to 4.

PITTSBURG, April 7.—In the ball game the Sioux Citys were defeated by the Pittsburgs by the score of 4 to 0.

PHILADELPHIA, April 7.—The Philadelphias took their revenge from the University of Philadelphia boys, winning easily from them in a seven-innings game. The fielding of both teams was sharp, but the collegians could do little with Weyhing and Haddock. The score was Philadelphias, 10; Pennsylvanias, 8.

## DOMESTIC INFELICITY.

### A Well Known Actress Sues for a Divorce.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—The Call says that Ethel Reander, the well known actress, is to institute proceedings for divorce from her husband, L. R. Stockwell, equally well known as a comedian. Stockwell is playing in the east and his wife is a member of a company in the northwest. Stockwell's daughter Pollie recently married the son of Frederick Warde. Failure to provide is the cause of Mrs. Stockwell's action.

## THEY WILL WED.

### Engagement Announced of Two Well Known People.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—The Examiner says that the engagement of George Crocker, son of the late Charles Crocker, and Mrs. Emma H. Rutherford is announced. It is expected that the wedding will take place in New York in July. Mrs. Rutherford is at present in New York with her three children. Mr. Crocker is in San Francisco. George Crocker is one of the heirs to the Crocker millions and Mrs. Rutherford is also very wealthy. Her husband, Alex. Rutherford, was a well known mining man and died in 1893.

## EVIDENCE ALL IN.

### The Pollard-Breckinridge Trial Nearing the End.

### The Taking of Testimony Closed Yesterday and Arguments to the Jury Now in Order.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 7.—The famous Pollard-Breckinridge trial is nearing the end. The evidence is now in and arguments to the jury will begin Monday. The case will probably close by Wednesday night. There will be two speeches for each side. Calderon Carlisle will make the opening address for the plaintiff. He will be followed by Colonel Phil Thompson, formerly member of congress from the Blue Grass state, and Major Benjamin Butterworth, ex-member from Ohio, for the defense. Judge Jere Wilson, ex-member from Indiana, will give the final plea for Miss Pollard. From the announcement of the speakers expectations of a great display of court room oratory are warranted. The prevailing impression that Colonel Breckinridge would address the jury is a mistake. Said Desha Breckinridge, the son of the defendant, today: "Father will place himself, as he has in his political campaigns, in the hands of his friends."

## MONROEVILLE.

### Local Politics—Coming Marriages—Personal and Local News.

MONROEVILLE, April 7, 1894.

Monroeville will have a young building boom this spring.

Dr. S. B. Mentzer returned from New York city, where he completed a course in medicine.

The public schools in the town are closed. A lack of funds shortened the term. The township schools may complete an eight month term.

A number of our young people contemplate matrimony as soon as spring chickens are fit for market. Those on our list are: A baker by trade to an enterprising business lady; a tile manufacturer to a young lady of Jefferson township; a saloonist and farmer to an accomplished Madison township lady, and a young Fort Waynite to a leading young seamstress of this town. We are allowed to give the above on promise of withholding the names and dates.

Local politics are sailing smoothly in the boat of harmony. The candidates for the various town and township offices have made themselves know to their friends, and the best of feeling prevails. The democratic convention may not take place till fall, thus giving each candidate plenty of time to strengthen his political fence. The aspirants for trustee are: Sam Glom, Jonathan Harte, Levi Crates and B. F. Brown. A. S. Robinson may also enter the race if his friends urge him to do so. The candidates for assessor are Eli Hauserman and James Sorgen; for constable, William McGonagle; for marshal, William Barone, O. C. Pence, William Mentzer and Henry Krahn.

A number of thefts have been committed here of late, and no clue as to the perpetrators has as yet been developed. Suspicion rests upon several local sports and a vigilant watch will be kept upon them.

Next Tuesday evening the graduating exercises of the Monroeville schools will take place at the Christian church. Fred Rolyart, Ed Buskirk, Harry Glom and Harvey Crabble are the graduates.

Some weeks ago an anti-saloon association was organized in this place and much good has been already realized. The liquor laws were by some totally ignored. Intoxicated persons and minors were permitted to sip as much from the bowl as they desired; the 11 o'clock and Sunday closing laws were not obeyed, and more than this gambling was permitted in some of the worst places, to such an alarming extent that a wholesale arrest was made and the guilty parties brought to time. The anti saloonists are among our best citizens, men and women of families, who look to the welfare of their boys and girls and the public in general. They are not all prohibitionists, but some are leading democrats and republicans as well. The society is not organized for personal injury, but it is organized for the purpose of enforcing the laws pertaining to the liquor traffic, and in this the society has the best wish of all law abiding citizens and even of some of our liquor dealers.

### The Base Ball Season

Will be opened tomorrow by a game at Lakeside park between the Fort Wayne club and a picked nine from the Tinner's union. There has been much speculation as to who the tinners are that are going to play, and in the recollection of our base ball editor all the good players that have made and records have been tinners, so it is safe to say that the game will be a close one, and all who desire to get the worth of their money will get value received by attending this game. Game called at 2:30 p. m.

We sold quite a number of Falcon Bicycle in 1893, not one of which required repairs. The Ladies' Falconness is a beauty. $80.00 cash will buy one, and $40.00 will buy the Falcon, jr., and Falcon Combination, the finest boys' and girls' wheels ever made, at any price. Every person riding one says so. Come and see them.

A. L. Jones & Co.,
51 and 53 E. Columbia St.

## STIR ABOUT SMALL POX.

### The Indiana Board of Health Alarmed Concerning It.

### They Allege That the Illinois Authorities are Not Taking Proper Precautions to Prevent Its Spread.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 7.—The state health authorities are becoming considerably exercised over reports from Chicago regarding the increase of smallpox. These reports, which are received regularly from an agent of the board, whose name they refuse to divulge, show that the average of new cases is thirteen a day, or about 400 a month. Secretary Metcalf, of the Indiana board, is of the opinion that the Illinois authorities are not adopting the most approved methods for checking the disease and says that the time may come when Indiana will be forced to adopt radical measures to protect her citizens against the scourge.

The daily reports received at the state board of health office justify the charges that the disease is increasing rather than abating, and form the basis of the complaints which are made against the Illinois authorities. According to these reports there were seventeen new cases on March 19, fourteen on the 21st, fourteen on the 26th, twenty-three on the 27th, sixteen on the 31st and sixteen on April 3. The lowest number reported since the statements have been coming to the board was five new cases on March 20, and the average for twelve days was a fraction in excess of thirteen.

It is said at the health office that the Chicago authorities are employing policemen as inspectors, and that these officers are the poorest that can be employed for such a duty. Other cities that tried them long ago discontinued their use for the reason that they were found to be inefficient in such work, it being repugnant to them and not essentially a part of their duty. The result has been that they will not enter a house and make the necessary inspection, but take the word of the person who answers their questions regarding the health of the occupants. Police inspection, declared Secretary Metcalf today, is an utter failure and has been abandoned in every city of consequence except Chicago

## BEN KING DEAD.

### An Apparently Well Man Last Night, a Corpse Today.

### The Michigan Poet and Humorist's Cold and Lifeless Body Found in a Bed.

BOWLING GREEN, Ky., April 7.—Ben King, the Michigan poet and humorist, who appeared at the opera house here last night with Opie Read, was found dead in bed at his room in the Morehead house this morning. When the clerk went to his room to wake him to go to Owensboro on the 4 o'clock train he could not be aroused. Repeated knocking at the door brought no response and an entrance to the room was effected through the transom. Mr. King was lying in bed dead. He had evidently died from heart disease. His body will be sent to his home at St. Joseph, Mich., where he has a wife and two children.

## WAS ON A DRUNK.

### The State Geologist Arrested at Indianapolis.

### Hauled to the Police Station in a Patrol Wagon and Fined $5 and Costs.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 7.—State Geologist S. S. Gorby was fined in police court this morning $5 and cost for drunkenness. He was arrested at the union railroad station last night and sent to the police station in a patrol wagon.

## DROPS SEVERAL POINTS.

### Rain Prospects Lower the Price of the Cereals.

### May Wheat Weakened Today and Lost one and One-eighth Cent—Corn Follows Suit.

CHICAGO, April 7.—Wheat weakened today and lost 1⅛c soon after the opening. There was talk of rain prospects in Kansas and New York yesterday realized heavily on May, both of which were against the market. May opened ⅛c lower, at 64⅛c, and declined to 63⅛c. Buying at the latter figure caused a reaction to 63⅜c. Corn was easy with wheat. May opened ⅛c lower, at 38⅝c, lost ⅛c and reacted to 38⅞c.

### Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, April 7.—Wheat lower; cash, 62⅛c; May, 63⅛c; July, 64⅛c; Sept., 65⅞c.

Corn lower cash, 37⅛c; May, 38⅛c; July, 39⅛c; Sept., 40⅛c.

Oats steady, May, 31⅛c; July, 29⅛c; Sept., 26c.

Pork steady, May, $11.95; July, $12.00.

Lard steady, May, $7.12½; July, $6.87½.

Ribs higher, May, $6.20; July, $6.10. Rye firm, 50c.

### Toledo Market.

TOLEDO, Ohio, April 7.—Wheat, lower active; No. 2 cash and April, 60⅛c; May, 61⅛c; July, 63⅛c.

Corn, quiet; No. 2, cash and May 35⅛c.

Oats, dull; No. 2 mixed, 33; No. 2 white, 34⅛c bid.

Rye, quiet; cash 50c bid.

Cloverseed, dull; prime cash, $5.65; April, $5.60; October, $4.90.

## JEFFERSON TOWNSHIP.

### The Democrats Meet and Nominate a Ticket.

Jefferson township held their democratic convention last Saturday and nominated Fredrick Fry, the present trustee, to succeed himself and Jeff. Miller for assessor. Mr. Fry was nominated on the first ballot. It will be remembered that Mr. Fry is filling the unexpired term of Mr. Hoops, who lately removed to Huntington county.

## OUT OF A JOB.

### The Coke Companies Will Hire No More Huns or Slavs.

### The Late Strike Has Resulted Disastrously to Foreigners in the State of Pennsylvania.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., April 7.—There is more activity in all parts of the region today than at any time since the collapse of the strike on Thursday. The strikers, however, have not given up the contest. As they recover from the consternation into which they were thrown by the arrest of their leaders, their hope of final success is revived.

Meetings were held at different points last night and in every case the Huns voted to hold out to the end and compel the operators to accede to their demands. The speeches indicated that the foreigners are becoming tired of being led by men of other nationalities and evinced an intention to conduct the strike from now on to suit themselves. The operators report everything quiet today and have no fears of further violence. They believe the strike is settled and that in a few days the region will be as active as before the strike. The Rainey company, it is said, will not employ any Slavish, Hungarian or Polish people in the future. An armed mob of 700 is camped near Lemont, but no trouble is expected, as the plant is well guarded by deputies.

## A GREAT RECITAL.

### Emil Liebling Plays to the Elite in Washington.

### He Uses a Kimball Grand and Both Artist and Piano Score an Emphatic Success.

(Special Correspondence to Music Trades.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 8, 1894.

Saturday evening, March 3d, will long be remembered in Washington by lovers of music. Those who had been fortunate enough to receive invitations to attend the Emil Liebling Recital in the Metzerott Music Hall had an exceptionally rare treat. It was the first time the eminent Chicago pianist played in the National capital, and his reception was of the most cordial character. It was like the enterprise of the W. W. Kimball Co., at whose instance the recital was inaugurated, to seize on so happy an idea as a popular pianoforte recital in order to give cultured Washington a housewarming. The attendance at the recital embraced the elite of the capital. Senators, diplomats, congressmen, musicians, and indeed the music trade itself, contributed a considerable quota to a highly enjoyable concert.

Mr. W. B. Price, Kimball's energetic Washington manager, spared no expense to give the stage a splendidly artistic appearance. Flowers of the season were in abundance, and in place of the commonly uninterestingly unfurnished stage of the ordinary music hall, rich furniture, Oriental rugs, with an effective electric device which spelled the word "Kimball," and which, no doubt by concerted action, sprang into brilliancy just as Mr. Liebling walked on the stage.

The piano used was a magnificent Kimball concert grand. It was the fashion, not so long ago either, to consider the Kimball piano as a medium grade instrument; today it is admitted that not only is the Kimball an instrument of the highest grade, but is a "leader."

I conversed with a number of musicians and others after the concert, as regards the Kimball grand. The opinions were all favorable, and there was a general expression of astonishment at the musical quality of the instrument and particularly at its fine carrying power.

The affair was a very great success from first to last, and as an advertisement has never been equalled in the musical history of Washington.

Mr. Ament, representing the D. H. Baldwin company, has taken a couple of rooms in the Builders' exchange, and advertises new pianos with a handsome stool and scarf for $110.

An attempt is being made to establish in this city a Music Dealers' Protective association. Mr. C. G. Woodward, of Sanders & Stayman, is now secretary. Whether all the dealers will unite it is difficult to predict. The crusade is to be directed against the professional buyer, and the commission fiend is also to receive attention. It is to be hoped the association will succeed.

Trade is decidedly improving.

AREY.

The annual meeting of the Fort Wayne Relief union will be held Tuesday, April 10th, at 3 p. m. in their industrial school building, corner of Pritchard and Rockhill streets. In addition to the usual annual reports, papers will be read presenting the aim and scope of the work. Mr. Alexander Johnson, late secretary of the board of state charities, has kindly consented to give a talk upon "Charity Organization and Its Benefit to Charity Work." All interested in such work are cordially invited to be present. By order of BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Why pay $125.00 for a Bicycle when you can get one equal to the best for $80.00 cash, at

A. L. Jones & Co.

## AN ORDINARY BRAWL.

### Whisky Causes a Fight on East Main Street.

### The Participants Plead Guilty to the Charge of Assault and Battery and All are Fined.

Yesterday afternoon as THE SENTINEL was going to press a bloody fight broke out in Frank Conway's saloon, on East Main street, between Jack Mannix on one side and Scott Reiter, Charles Cullison and three other men on the other side.

As near as can be learned from the police whisky was at the bottom of the whole affair. Politics and religious differences were next hotly discussed and a free-for-all fight followed, in which Mannix was knocked down and dragged about in a promiscuous manner. His head was cut in a number of places and he was otherwise bruised up. Officers Richter, Lieutenant Lapp and Officers Patton and McCrory were soon on the grounds and caught Reiter and Cullison in a saloon on Barr street. Mannix was also arrested and all three were taken to the station house. About 6 o'clock the two cigarmakers were let go on bail and Dr. Miller was called to look after Mannix's head. This morning at police court a large crowd of curious persons gathered at the station expecting to see a stormy trial. All three of the prisoners plead guilty and the fight turned out to be a very ordinary saloon brawl. The fighters were fined $5 and costs each. The two cigarmakers paid out and Mannix went to jail.

ANOTHER FIGHT.

Three men engaged in a terrific battle at 6 o'clock last evening at the corner of Wayne and Francis streets. Jack Martin, of Baker street, was full, and asked three men he met at that corner for money. It was refused and Martin showed fight at once. One of them, Jimmy Meehan, was getting the upper hand in the fight with Martin, when two friends of Martin took a hand. Officer Fletcher happened along and arrested Martin, who was fined $1 and costs this morning by Mayor Scherer.

Officer McGuire arrested Frank Burns for drunkenness last evening and this morning the prisoner was fined $1 and costs.

## MIAMI INDIANS' LAND.

### The Supreme Court Decides That It is Subject to Taxation.

The supreme court has decided that the land held by the Miami Indians, in Huntington county, is subject to taxation. The lands are a part of a tract allotted by the United States to Francis Godfrey, a Miami Indian, and afterward secured by patent by his son, Po-qua Godfrey. The court says the lands passed out of the hands of the Indians after the allotment, and were afterward in the possession of white men. They were again acquired by the descendants of the Indians. Had the property been handed down through the generations of the Indians the agreement of the state with the federal government not to tax them and to protect the Indians in their possession would be respected.

## TWO FIRES.

### Senator Fred J. Hayden's Barn Burned to the Ground.

Last night at 9:30 fire broke out in the cellar of Fryer Bros'. drug store on Wells street. The building is owned by Dr. C. E. Stultz and the total loss will amount to about $50. Fully insured.

About 10 o'clock Senator Fred J. Hayden's barn on his farm north of Leonard's brickyard was burned to the ground. The barn is supposed to have been burned by tramps. The loss will reach several hundred dollars.

## EVERYBODY CAN AFFORD

### To Ride a Bicycle Now—Bottom Knocked Out of High Prices.

Imperial—The best wheel sold in 1893 for $150, can now be bought for $80 cash.

The real cause for the high price of bicycles is the expense attached to selling them and large profits necessary for dealers to have to enable them to trust Tom, Dick and Harry and take risks that no other class of business men will take.

We have cut loose from that system of doing business, and hereafter will sell bicycles as we do Harness and Buggies—on small margins for cash. Imperial Wheels are as near perfect as mechanical skill can make them. Imperial riders always declare there is no better wheel made. Only one spoke broken in all the Imperials we have sold in three seasons. No other wheel can show as good a record. We also have the agency for the Falcon, the finest line of Children's and Youths' Wheels made, so conceded by all bicycle makers.

You can't afford to pay a fancy price for a bicycle when you can buy the best so much cheaper at the great Cash Bicycle House, 51 and 53 E. Columbia street.

A. L. Jones & Co

## UNIQUE WEDDING AT CINCINNATI

### Italian Married to a Woman in Sicily by Proxy.

CINCINNATI, April 6.—Signor J. V. Coppola, the royal consular agent in this city of the Italian government, performed a unique marriage ceremony today. The groom is a well to do Italian resident of Cincinnati. His bride lives at Termine, Imreso, Sicily. The contracting parties were thousands of miles apart when the ceremony was performed. It was a marriage by proxy. Signor Coppola filled out a blank certificate, which he forwarded to the authorities in Sicily, who, in the presence of the parish priest, exhibited it before the bride, who affixed her signature, accepting it as her action. The new bride and groom are not likely to live together for some time.

## THE OUTLOOK.

### Read Men Feel Sure They Will Win the Day.

### Good Prospects for the Polling of a Full Vote—Candidates Busy Among Their Friends.

It looks today decidedly favorable for the nomination of Dr. Henry A. Read as democratic candidate for mayor.

Yesterday Mr. Shambaugh seemed somewhat in favor among a certain element but in the past twenty-four hours Dr. Read has enjoyed a steadily growing boom and at noon today sentiment was decidedly in his favor. If the law loving citizens of Fort Wayne go to the polls and vote as they talk Dr. Read will receive the nomination with a handsome majority.

That he will get the vote of the older citizens is certain and he will also get strong acquisitions from other sources not at first expected.

It is conceded that Read will carry the Fourth, Fifth, Seventh, Eighth and Ninth wards. In the Sixth ward the Shambaugh people are making a hard fight and it is difficult to determine the outcome. The Seventh and Eighth wards, it is thought, will go solidly for Read.

Shambaugh will probably get the First, Second and Third wards, but he has lost many followers in these wards since yesterday.

Baecker will, no doubt carry the Tenth ward and Mr. Stringer, who has worked hard for the nomination, will get quite a following in each ward.

## BRUTAL PRIZE FIGHT.

### Jeff Powers and Jack Donovan the Principals.

### In the Seventh Round Donovan Receives a Blow Over the Heart Which Nearly Kills Him.

CLEVELAND, April 7.—One of the most brutal prize fights that ever occurred in this section took place last night at a resort known as "The Five Mile Inn."

The principals were Jeff Powers and Jack Donovan. The fight was witnessed by about fifty sports. Both men were frightfully punished and in the seventh round Donovan received a terrible blow over the heart that almost killed him. A physician worked over him several hours and he still lies in a precarious condition. Numerous arrests will follow. Donovan's brother, Dan, was killed in a prize fight at Syracuse, N. Y., just one year ago last night. The coincidence is considered a remarkable one.

## BEAUTIFUL.

### The Picture of Atlantic King Attracts Universal Attention.

As a SENTINEL representative was passing the photograph gallery of Mr. F. Schanz, a large picture attracted his attention and he entered to ascertain what process was used and to get all the particulars he could. The scribe was met by Mr. Schanz, who explained that the picture was of Atlantic King, 2.09¼, owned by Coulliere Bros. The process by which the picture was made is non-lustrous oil painting and is owned by Mr. Schanz. He will endeavor to introduce it into all parts of America at an early date.

This picture is 7½ feet by 9 and is an exact image of the celebrated pacer, Atlantic King, and will be placed in the Home Billiard Hall in a few days.

As our scribe was passing through the studio, one of the artists employed was copying a picture of "Whispering of Love" by the celebrated French artist, Bouguereau, and the effect is very realistic. Mr. Schanz stated that he had in his studio, over 102 Calhoun street, more than fifty copies of various kinds made from the process, several of which are extremely large.

The process is pronounced by critics as the best known and it will surely come into popular favor on its own merits.

## FRED M'CULLOCH INJURED.

### He Meets With a Curious and Very Serious Accident.

This morning Fred, the fourteen-year-old son of Charles McCulloch, met with a serious accident. He was riding his bicycle on West Berry street when he accidentally fell upon the hard paving. In his pocket were a number of gun caps, which exploded. Fred's clothing took fire and he was badly burned about the hips. He was picked up and carried into a neighboring residence where his parents and Dr. Myers were summoned in great haste. Later he was taken to his home and will be laid up for several days.

My stock is complete now and is the most magnificent ever been shown in the city before, and a larger variety than ever, and lower prices than ever, and work guaranteed satisfactory. It will be to your benefit to take advantage of the special sale.

FRED KREIBAUM,
7-21 90 Barr Street.

To the readers of THE SENTINEL and others interested, I wish to say that on April 10, 1894, at the corner of Main and Barr streets, I will make my spring delivery of Fruit and Ornamental Trees. F. Grammen, agent for the Clyde, Ohio, Nursery. My residence is 140 Fulton street, city. 7-26

LOST HIS GRIP.

GENUINE CASE OF LA GRIPPE.

I was attacked November 24th by a severe case of la grippe. After enduring the torture for two weeks I took to my room and bed. I kept my room for two weeks with no relief whatever. My wife at the request of friends purchased a bottle of Four C. The rapidity of its good was wonderful. I was virtually well in four days and able to attend to usual business.

ALLEN WORTHLEY,
Arkansas City, Kan.

Dec. 22, 1893.

We sell Phelps' Four C to give satisfaction in La Grippe, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, etc. For sale by Gross & Pellens, A. J. Keisler, Keller Bros., Martin Detzer and Dreier Bros.

# BUSINESS DIRECTORY

FRESCO ARTIST.

FRED SEMOTAN,

**FRESCO ARTIST,**
Schmitz Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Prices Reasonable and All Work Guaranteed.

CARPET AND RUG FACTORY.

THE CHICAGO CARPET AND RUG FACTORY.
Weaves to Order Rugs from Old and New Carpet Scraps; also, from Rugs.
Portiers from Silk Pieces; also, Rag Carpet.
CHRISTIAN FOX,
Corner Wells and Superior streets.

MANDOLIN TEACHER.

CHAS. C. ALEXANDER,
TEACHER OF MANDOLIN.
54 East Washington Street.

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ROBT. F. LIPES, M. D.,
Practice limited to diseases of the Skin and Genito-Urinary Surgery.
Office, rooms 22-23 Pixley-Long Block.
Hours—9-12 a. m., 1-4 p. m., 7-8 p. m.

DR. A. E. BULSON, JR.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT ONLY
No. 32, 33, 34 Pixley-Long Block.
Telephone 413. Hours, 9-12 a. m., 2-4 p. m.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 15 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. E. H. HAVICE.
Diseases of the Nose and Throat.
Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 6.30 to 8 p. m.
Office, No. 42 W. Berry St. Phone, No. 65.

DR. B. GARD—Those suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 11 West Wayne street. Telephone 240.

DR. JOHN SEATON—
EYE AND EAR.
Office at Dreier Bros.' Drug Store.

DRUGGIST.

GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS.
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts. Phone 157.

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.

KEHLIN & BLOOM,
Undertakers and Embalmers.
Telephone No. 201. 101 Calhoun Street.

INSURANCE.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
Attorney at Law.
Abstractor of Titles.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collection Rental Agent.
Room 25 Bank Block, - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

S. C. LUMBARD,
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER,
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans,
No. 21 East Berry Street.
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

M. J. HOULIHAN,
Real Estate, Insurance and Loans.
WITH
D. C. Fisher, 21 East Berry street.
Accountant and Notary Public.

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $200,000. Surplus $70,000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
Capital and surplus, $450,000.00.
Corner Main and Court Streets.
Oldest National Bank in Indiana. Certificates of deposit issued drawing three (3) per cent interest per annum if left four (4) months.
J. H. BASS, President.
LEM. R. HARTMAN, Cashier.

White National Bank
Capital & Surplus, $220,000.
Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

E. KRAMER,
SIGN - PAINTER
90 E. MAIN STREET,
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest place in the city.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT.
SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d Floor.

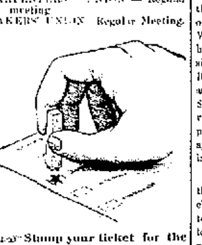
PHYSICAL CULTURE AND READING,
NEW PHILOSOPHY.
Jennie Ray Ormsby teaches classes Wednesday and Saturday afternoon from 1.30 to 3.30 o'clock and 7 p. m. on Wednesdays.
Room over Karn & Nelson's Music Store, No. 9 East Columbia Street.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters.
48 East Main St.,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

The Evening Sentinel.
BY E. A. K. HACKETT.
SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1894

## TONIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—The sensational drama "The Police of New York."
SAENGERBUND FAIR—Held in Their New Hall.
SONS OF AMERICAN REVOLUTION—At Fort Wayne Club Rooms.
CARPENTERS' UNION — Regular meeting.
BAKERS' UNION Regular Meeting.



☞Stamp your ticket for the best men.

The democrats are having grand weather for their primaries today.

Good government will win if its friends all remain true and vote for it.

Business times are ahead. From every part of the country comes the news of the revival of business and the starting up of manufacturing establishments.

A son of the Rev. Dr. Talmage has been called to a church at Pittsburg at a salary of $3,000 a year, which is very well for a young preacher who has never held a regular charge before.

Only one women's ticket in Kansas was elected in the recent municipal elections. The novelty of the idea as an advertising medium has worn off and the fair sex in politics will have to take its chances with the rest and fight for whatever it desires.

The democratic primaries today were perhaps the most exciting ever held in this city and the vote polled was a large one. The fight for several of the offices has been bitter and animated. For weeks the candidates have been working and yesterday and today the contest waged warmly, the greatest interest centering in the mayoralty race. It is probable that pretty nearly the full vote of the party was polled.

The commissions of ninety-seven presidential postmasters will expire during this month. The largest number of these in any state is seven and there are seven each in New York, Illinois, Michigan and Pennsylvania. One each will expire in Arkansas, Colorado, Delaware, Indian Territory, Louisiana, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, North Dakota, Oregon, Tennessee, Virginia and Wyoming.

Every democratic voter in the city should attend the primaries that are being held today for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the various city offices and cast his ballot for that man for mayor who will bring us good government in municipal affairs. Those democrats who have not yet voted, when The Sentinel reaches them, should by all means avail themselves of the privilege and duty and do what they can to bring good city government about.

By the time The Sentinel has reached many of its readers the battle of democratic ballots to determine who the nominees of the party at the coming election shall be will have been ended. At this writing it is in progress and is being hotly waged, but what the result will be can only be conjectured. We hope it will be for good government, and this it will be if Dr. Read is nominated for mayor, for he will give us a clean, honest administration and make his term of office one that will inure to the best interests of the city of Fort Wayne.

The ten United States senators who delayed the Wilson bill in the senate and seeking to amend it with high tariff rates on coal, iron, sugar, wool, etc., are Hill and Murphy, of New York; Brice, of Ohio, McPherson and Smith, of New Jersey; Caffery, of Louisiana; Morgan and Pugh, of Georgia; Irby, of South Carolina, and Gorman, of Maryland. There are forty-four democratic senators, thirty-eight republican, three populists and three vacancies. So if these ten democratic senators vote against the Wilson bill on the various schedules, they may defeat revenue reform.

Whatever may be the result of the mayoralty contest in the democratic primaries today it must be conceded that the campaign as conducted by Dr. Henry A. Read has been a clean one. Throughout the bitter fight he has not made personal attacks on any of his opponents, and has not resorted to money or other disreputable means to secure votes. He relied on his merits, his campaign has been a manly, honest one, and he can feel proud of the record he has made. No matter what the outcome of today's nomination is, Dr. Read deserves praise for his clean method of conducting his campaign.

Representative Crounse, of Kansas, has introduced in the house a resolution requiring attorneys and claim agents having offices in Washington and who prosecute claims for pensions to advise each of the claimants once every three months as to the condition of his or her claim. A preamble to the resolution recites that many attorneys and claim agents having offices and doing business there have solicited applications for pensions by circular letters and otherwise from soldiers and others supposed to be entitled thereto on the ground that their business was located in Washington where they could have ready access to the records and files of the claims that hundreds of thousands of claims have been secured through these representations together with a contract for the largest fee allowed by law for such services; and that it is truthfully alleged by many claimants that some of these attorneys and agents neglect and refuse to assist in preparing evidence, or give any information whatever relating to their claims.

Arrangements are being made at the bureau of the Indian affairs in Washington for the annual letting of contracts for furnishing supplies to Indian reservations. Bids will be opened at both of the warehouses in Chicago and New York. The dates have not been determined on, but it is probable that the work will be commenced in Chicago on May 15 and last two weeks there. When that is concluded the bids will be opened in New York, occupying a similar length of time. Commissioner Browning, George Armstrong, the assistant commissioner, with Chief Slater, of the finance division, and Private Secretary Corcoran, will form a party to superintend the work. The aggregate amount of money involved in the contract is about $20,000,000.

Every democrat at the primaries throughout the county should consider closely the selection of candidates for township offices, especially that of township trustee. The statute makes it one of the most important offices related to the voter—so much so that the duties bearing directly upon the trustees makes the office of greater consequence to the voter than that of many others in the county. The trustee is the overseer of the poor of his corporation; he directs the reclaiming of the drainage of his township, a duty heretofore performed by the county surveyor; he directs the improvements of our public roads, and above all, he stands at the head of our free schools. No person should be selected for this position who has not taken an interest in our free educational system. The trustee should be a judge of good teachers and teaching. The duties are so complicated, requiring a systematic accounting, that they demand an educated person to discharge them. We are told that a certain trustee—not of Allen county—wrote to a county superintendent asking if he could not give a "stificat" to Miss ——, as he had a "skule" for her. An ignorant person placed at the head of our public schools can not be identical with educational progress. It is not age or prominence in society, but capability and morality as well.

### Coxey's Army.

Fate was unkind indeed to Citizen J. S. Coxey of Massillon, O., in the sendoff she gave his army when he raised the cry of "On to Washington!" and started with his host to take the capital. She gave him two snowstorms to begin and cold weather enough to chill the marrow and freeze out the courage of all but a leader as brave as Coxey.

Various political schemes have been charged upon Coxey by the so called plutocratic press. Wicked goldbugs and others have not hesitated to say that a demand for silver coinage was the concealed African in the wood pile of this army of the unemployed. But Citizen Coxey says no. He vows by all that is good and great that he only means a move in the interest of the Good Roads association and of the unemployed millions of the United States. We will go to Washington in a peaceful, dignified manner, says this leader. We will petition congress to issue $25,000,000, more or less, of national scrip and set the unemployed to work at making good roads throughout all the Union. That, in brief, is the plan.

The originator of the scheme thinks he sees in it a way to get decent highways throughout the length and breadth of our land and give food to the hungry. As to the need of the great public high wages advocated in this queer manner, there is no question. Property in America would be worth many millions more if we had as good roads as France has, for instance.

It may be mentioned, by the way, that the roads of France were built in exactly this way for the purpose of feeding the hungry and silencing their murmurs of discontent. An American, Mr. Joseph R. Buchanan, who has given considerable thought to the subject in earnest, declares that part of Coxey's scheme is not so very wild. Suppose, he says, congress should issue legal tender notes for the purpose of roadmaking. The individual states would be more interested than the national government in the roads. If they should agree to pay every year, of the amount expended in the bounds of each state, say, 1 per cent each, the roads could be constructed, and the national government would not feel the expense. The added value of the property along the improved highways would give the individual states so much increased annual revenue that they would not feel the expense either.

### How Shall a Lady Carry Her Purse?

Much well meant advice has been given on this subject. It has been suggested that she put it into her hat. But the hat crown is so shallow now that the purse is larger than it is. Besides that, some of the sweetest things in the new Easter bonnets are crownless and leave her lovely locks sticking out on top in the manner of a tramp's wisp of hair poking through his disreputable old derby.

Another suggestion has been made that she always take with her a little reticule and deposit the dainty receptacle of a lady's cash in that. But it is easy to forget the bag. Besides that a thief might snatch it out of her hand as easily as he snatches the purse itself from her slender fingers. And a lady's purse is valuable. One picked not long since is said to have contained a hairpin, a sample of black silk, a recipe for bleaching the hair a red gold, a lock of short hair, apparently a man's, and 10 cents in money. To think the girl lost all this precious property!

Yet another kindly meant word of advice recommends the lady to stick the pocketbook in her belt. But the girls say their belts are so loose—they really are—that it would fall out. Where, then, shall a lady carry her pocketbook? Suppose she should try carrying it in her pocket.

### An Omission.

Managing Editor—You have not been in this business very long.

New Reporter—No. I am almost a novice at it.

Managing Editor—That's what I supposed when in your report of the conflagration of Jones' stable last night you failed to call fire the red tongued demon. Don't omit it again.—Texas Siftings.

# PSYCHIC SUGGESTION.

## Can Hypnotic Subjects Be Induced to Commit Crime?

### SOME IMPORTANT EXPERIMENTS.

Evidence That Persons of Upright Tendencies Will Not Commit Crimes Under Hypnotic Suggestion—The Proposition to Hypnotize Mrs. Maybrick.

According to Professor Lombroso, the great Italian authority on hypnotism and criminology, the proposition to establish the innocence of Mrs. Maybrick by hypnotism is not likely to have any very satisfactory result, even though the British home secretary should consent to the experiment. After citing several cases in his own practice Professor Lombroso says:

"While my experiments prove that hypnotic treatment of criminals for the purpose of eliciting confessions is useless and often dangerous, it may serve the cause of justice in some cases to subject it to a person professing her innocence and against whom no direct proofs have been obtained. Such a person, if not shamming, would reiterate her statement of innocence and perhaps divulge some secrets, liable to aid in the establishment of the truth, which heretofore were withheld for reasons of delicacy or to shield friends.

"Everybody knows it is impossible to hypnotize an unwilling person neither can a person be prevailed upon to commit actions opposed to his interests or to self incrimination while under the spell of hypnotism. With the professional and born criminal the habit of lying is so strong as to assert itself under all physical or mental conditions."

In this connection the subject of criminal suggestion is interesting. It is a question which has provoked much discussion among students of the science of hypnotism and one on which great difference of opinion exists. Dr. Tourette of Paris tried an experiment on a patient of morose and surly disposition. Under hypnotic suggestion the subject recounted what he believed to be a murder, and when awakened and told of his crime proceeded most ingeniously to justify himself without expressing any remorse.

MRS. FLORENCE MAYBRICK.

Dr. Montpellier of Paris, in trying a somewhat similar experiment, met with a different result. His subject was a woman of a gentle nature. After she had been put to sleep the doctor told her that there were some people present who annoyed him. "Oh, nonsense," was the reply. The doctor insisted that they did, and pointing out a Mr. D. told the patient that she must poison him. "I will not," was the firm reply. "But you must—I will it," said the doctor. "Here is the glass with the poison. You must make him take it."

The patient, after a severe struggle with herself, finally took the glass, and going up to Mr. D. said, "You must drink this," almost forcing it down his throat. When awakened and told what she had done, she was overcome by the horror of her imaginary crime, and rushing up to Mr. D. exclaimed, with piteous sincerity: "Oh, sir, quick, take an antidote. If you die, do forgive me before you die."

Here it is demonstrated that, though under strong pressure a hypnotic subject may be induced to commit a crime, instantly on awakening he will proclaim it and in every way seek to undo the evil done. Liegeois of Nancy, touching the subject of criminal suggestion, says it is not the question whether hypnotic suggestion renders the prosecution of crime more difficult, but whether it really can be employed to commit crimes or cause them to be committed. Dr. Ladame replies to this that the question can only be solved in the affirmative sense. "The proof has been experimentally made, and if the experiments have not acquired an absolute value it is because they have not as yet been conducted by honest men." This is a fair summary of the opinion of those who believe that hypnotism can be used as an agent of crime.

On the other hand, it would seem that the majority of experts are of a totally different opinion. Nobody stood higher in the esteem of his profession than did the late Professor Charcot. He was very emphatic in his opinion that criminal suggestion was nothing but a "senseless bogy man, made use of by perhaps well meaning but woefully ignorant students of hypnotism."

Dr. Tourette scoffs at the idea that any one has been able to make a criminal. Though he has made many experiments, he flatly refuses to regard them of any practical value and refers to them simply as "laboratory crimes." "Let them produce one authentic case, the proof of a real assassination committed under suggestion," says Dr. Tourette, "and our opinion will be shaken, although we should not even then be convinced."

Bonnie confesses to having induced sleep in some 70,000 individuals, but not one of them could be influenced against his will. Dr. Cotenallier most emphatically rejects the theory of criminal suggestion. He says the suggestion may be repeated, but it is absolutely powerless to transform, as has been asserted, a criminal into an honest man, or vice versa.

"The dominant will power of man cannot be directed into foreign channels except with his sanction. The existence of a discriminating sense of right and wrong, even in the most general acceptance of the term, is a sufficient guarantee as to the responsibility of a crime committed. One will flourishes, so to speak, and we are all of us fully conscious of existing flaws in our makeup. Still we are cognizant that for the preservation of law and order it is imperative that we check any tendency to crime to which our dispositions might lead. Nobody is irresponsible. If it can be proved that crime has been committed through direct or indirect criminal suggestion, the originator of such must suffer as an accomplice. This does not in the least excuse the executor of the act.

### A RATTLING RADICAL.

Henry Labouchere Is a Free Lance In Literature and Politics.

Henry Labouchere, editor of London Truth and leader of the extreme Radicals in the house of commons, is as great a free lance in politics as he is in journalism. He is always a thorn in the side of the ministry, whether it be of the Liberal party, to which he acknowledges a limited sort of allegiance, or of the Conservatives, to whom he is in perpetual and belligerent opposition. His audacity and undaunted courage give him a prominence in the commons which is almost entirely personal, and his radicalism makes him and his faction an awkward factor to reckon with in times of close calculation. Politically he is the representative of the coming democracy, and if he is not the trusted leader of the English people he comes nearer being their spokesman than any other man and has the courage to express their convictions more fearlessly.

Either from a political or journalistic standpoint the personality of Mr. Labouchere is one of the most interesting in England. Underneath his exterior of carelessness, callousness and flippancy there is a very strong, tenacious and clear sighted man. He is one of the most thorough radicals that ever breathed—a radical by instinct, hating shams, fripperies and ostentatious display. He is an individualist without compromise or concession. He has a fair share in the interest of the actress.

Probably no journal in the world is more closely identified with its editor than London Truth. It is rarely mistaken in its statements, seldom stoops to petty scandal, is often bitter, caustic and satirical, but always it is brainy and brilliant. It has the touch of genius which makes its abuse perfectly trenchant and adds cleverness to its flippancy. Nothing could be more entertaining than the charming contest with which Labouchere skillfully flays a victim and then deliberately dresses his wounds with verbal pepper and salt. And it pays, for its editor's income from this source alone is said to be over £20,000 a year. It has paid from the start, for the first number of Truth, issued in 1877, was a money maker.

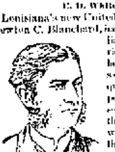
LABOUCHERE ADDRESSING THE COMMONS.

Labouchere is the eldest son of the late John Labouchere of Broome Park, Surrey. He was born in 1831 and was educated in Eton and Cambridge; that is to say, he spent two years at Trinity college, during which he distinguished himself chiefly by his perpetual war with the college authorities. After leaving Cambridge he traveled in Mexico and the United States and then got into the English diplomatic service and was successively attache at Washington, Munich, Stockholm, Frankfort, St. Petersburg, Dresden and Constantinople. In 1865 he was elected to parliament for the borough of Windsor, but was unseated for having hired too many committee rooms. He was elected for Middlesex in 1867, defeated in Nottingham in 1874 and returned for Northampton in 1880, which borough he still represents.

### SENATOR BLANCHARD.

Career of the Man Appointed to Succeed E. D. White.

Louisiana's new United States senator, Newton C. Blanchard, had sufficient parliamentary experience in the house of representatives to qualify him for a position in the senatorial end of the capitol. He was a member of the house continuously for 13 years and did a great deal of hard work on several important committees, especially on the rivers and harbors, of which he was chairman at the time of his resignation from the house.



SENATOR BLANCHARD.

Mr. Blanchard represented the Fourth Louisiana district in the house and was elected for the first time in 1880. He is a native of the Pelican State and was born in Rapides parish in 1849. His home is at Shreveport, where he has been engaged in the practice of law ever since his graduation from the law department of the Louisiana university in 1871. From early manhood he has taken an active interest in the politics of his parish and the state, and when he was but 27 years of age he was chosen chairman of the Democratic committee of Caddo parish.

Three years later he represented his parish in the constitutional convention of 1879, which framed the present organic law of the state. He served as aid-de-camp, with the rank of major, in the state militia on the staff of Governor Wiltz, and also on that of Governor McEnery and was a member for Louisiana of the board of trustees of the University of the South, at Sewanee, Tenn. The legislature which meets in May will elect successors to both Senator Blanchard and Senator Caffery, the governor having authority only to appoint during a legislative recess.

### DAN COUGHLIN'S BRAVE WIFE.

She Was a Constant and Conspicuous Attendant at Her Husband's Trial.

It was a pathetic sight at the close of the long Coughlin trial in Chicago when the defendant, after the verdict had declared him guiltless of a crime for which he had once been sentenced to imprisonment for life, turned with streaming eyes from the jury, to whom he had been expressing his gratitude, and for the first time in several years embraced his faithful and devoted wife. With a deeper interest in the result of the trial than any one else except the prisoner at the bar, what wonder that the little woman who had so bravely borne herself during the four months through which the trial dragged should break down and sob convulsively when at last the strain was relaxed and her darling hope fulfilled?

A modest and unobtrusive little woman is Maggie J. Coughlin, but fair to look upon and brave beyond the average of her sex. Her loyalty to her husband since he was first accused of murder five years ago is as true and as touching as any that ever figured in song or story. Throughout both trials of his case she was in attendance at every session of the court and gave no outward sign of the sorrow that was tugging at her heartstrings. Husband and wife never spoke in court. Sometimes their glances met across the space that separated them, and her lips parted in a smile of encouragement to him, while her eyes told the story of wifely devotion that was forbidden to her tongue.

MRS. COUGHLIN.

In her love, loyalty and devotion to her husband and in her sublime faith in his innocence Mrs. Coughlin was at once the most beautiful, the most innocent and the most piteous figure in the Cronin case. She is still quite an attractive looking woman, though the years of mental suffering have left their traces upon her, and she looks older than the 27 years of her age that have passed.

Mrs. Coughlin is a native of Pennsylvania, but was reared in Michigan, where, at Ishpeming, she was married to Coughlin about 10 years ago. They have one child, a daughter, who was but an infant at the time of her father's arrest. The little one was never told the truth about his incarceration, but was led to believe that he was employed at the prison.

### Can't Help Looking Wise.

The owl's wise look is the result of a physiological oddity—his eyes are fixed immovably in their sockets.

# A FEARFUL SUSPENSE.

## She Thought It Would Never End.

Suspense is an awful thing. People suffer month after month from various troubles hoping yet doubting. Thousands of persons are injuring their health and breaking down under a load they cannot bear. They find they are getting nervous, irritable, they can't sleep and often have headache.

There is not the slightest need to live on in this way, for you can be cured just as well as not. Mrs. E. A. Williams, of Franklin, Mass., has suffered terribly from her nerves and ill health, but she is now well and tells in the following letter just how to be cured:

"I was completely broken down in health. My nerves were all unstrung and exhausted. I could not sleep nights and my limbs trembled all the time. It was evident there was a terribly diseased condition of my nerves.

"I took all kinds of medicines but neither they nor the doctors did me any good. I became fearfully discouraged and thought I should never get well. The suspense was awful.

MRS. E. A. WILLIAMS.

"Having heard of the wonders of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, I determined to use it. The result was remarkable. After taking three bottles my nervousness was all gone, I could sleep well and my limbs were all right. I was entirely cured by this grand good medicine.

"I cannot speak highly enough of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is a God-send to us poor sufferers. It cured me perfectly and completely of all my troubles, and I know it will do the same for others. Oh, that I had taken it sooner."

Ask yourself this question honestly and fairly; if you knew a medicine would surely cure you, would you not take it? Well, everybody who takes Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is cured, and you will be. Commence now, in the spring, when you can be cured quickest.

A spring medicine is absolutely necessary to all, and people are sure that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is the best. It was discovered by Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th street, New York City, the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. He can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

# THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, APRIL 8.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. xxxvii, 1-11. Memory Verses, 3, 4—Golden Text, Gen. xlv, 24—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "And Jacob dwelt in the land wherein his father was a stranger, in the land of Canaan." The margin says, "In the land of his father's sojournings." God spoke of Abraham as a stranger in the land, and Abraham spoke of himself as a stranger and a sojourner (Gen. xvii, 8; xxiii, 4). So also David in I Chron. xxix, 15. Compare I Pet. ii, 11. If we are Christ's, we are citizens of heaven (Phil. iii, 20, 21), but shall reign on the earth when the kingdom comes (Rev. v, 9, 10). The principal events in the intervening chapters since last lesson are the reconciliation with Esau, another appearance of God to Jacob and the death and burial of Isaac, Rachel and Deborah.

2. "These are the generations of Jacob. Joseph, being 17 years old, was feeding the flock with his brethren, and Joseph brought unto his father their evil report." This is the tenth time that we have met in this book the phrase, "These are the generations," and it is the last time. Joseph and Benjamin were the younger sons of Jacob, and both were the children of his beloved Rachel, who died when Benjamin was born (chapter xxxv, 18, 19). It would seem that the conduct of Joseph's brethren was not commendable, and that he brought his father word to that effect.

3. "Now Israel loved Joseph more than all his children, because he was the son of his old age, and he made him a coat of many colors." Of all the sons of Jacob the two most honored by Jehovah were Judah and Joseph, for from Judah came the Messiah, and the birthright was Joseph's (I Chron. v, 2). See in verses 34, 35, of our lesson chapter how great was Jacob's love to this son, and how he refused to be comforted when he thought him dead.

4. "And when his brethren saw that their father loved him more than all his brethren, they hated him and could not speak peaceably unto him." Joseph was in many respects a wondrous type of God's well beloved Son, Jesus, our Saviour. Observe him hated and separated from his brethren (Gen. xlix, 23, 26; Deut. xxxiii, 16), and think of Jesus hated without a cause (Ps. xxxv, 19; lxix, 4; John xv, 25). These brethren make us think of the elder brother in Luke xv, but the practical part is for us, if ever hated without a cause, to think of Jesus and rejoice in the privilege of fellowship with Him (I Pet. ii, 19-21).

5. "And Joseph dreamed a dream, and he told it his brethren, and they hated him yet the more." Joseph does not seem as yet to have known his brothers' hatred, and in the simplicity of his heart he told them his dream. We have already read of God coming to Abimelech, to Jacob and to Laban in a dream (xx, 3; xxxi, 11, 24), and in Job xxxiii, 14, 15, we read that God speaks to men in dreams and visions, if by any means He may turn them from their pride and the ruin to which it leads. There is not the same need for him to speak in dreams now that we have the whole word of God, yet we would not like to say that he never tells anything in dreams any more.

6. "And he said unto them, Hear, I pray you, this dream which I have dreamed." It must have deeply impressed Joseph and made him anxious to tell it. When we have the sure word of God concerning all coming events, how is it that we are so little impressed by it, and therefore so slow to speak of it? It must be simply unbelief on our part, or else willful ignorance, for as surely as Joseph's dreams were in due time fulfilled so shall every word of God be fulfilled. See Isa. xiv, 24; xlvi, 9, 10; Ps. xxxiii, 10, 11.

7. "For behold, we were binding sheaves in the field, and, lo, my sheaf arose, and also stood upright, and behold, your sheaves stood round about and made obeisance to my sheaf." The significance of the dream seems simple enough and the brethren evidently understood it, but it seemed very unlikely to be fulfilled. The sons of Jacob were doubtless familiar with the fact that God had spoken to their father and to Laban in a dream, and Joseph probably believed that God had now spoken to him. When any word of God takes hold of us as the very voice of God to our souls, we are not apt either to forget or keep still about it.

8. "And his brethren said to him, Shalt thou indeed reign over us? or shalt thou indeed have dominion over us? And they hated him yet the more for his dreams and for his words." Their hatred did not affect the dream nor its fulfillment, but only themselves; neither has the hatred of the Jews to their brother Jesus affected the fulfillment of the sure word of God that He shall sit on David's throne and reign over the house of Jacob forever (Isa. ix, 7; Luke i, 32, 33), but it has seriously affected themselves and will until they bow before Him in true penitence (Zech. xii, 10; xiii, 1).

9. "And he dreamed yet another dream, and told it his brethren, and said, Behold, I have dreamed a dream more, and, behold, the sun, and the moon, and the 11 stars made obeisance to me." Here is the same revelation with an enlargement including father and mother. The dream being doubled would prove that it was established by God, and that He would bring it to pass (xli, 32). And we know that it came to pass. When I read in Rev. xii the record of the woman clothed with the sun, the moon under her feet, and on her head a crown of 12 stars, I associate that vision with this dream and think that the man child of that chapter will prove to be a first fruits from Israel in the time of the great tribulation, which with the church as a first fruits from all nations and both identified with Christ will form the complete man child to rule all nations. In due time we shall see.

10. "And he told it to his father and to his brethren, and his father rebuked him and said unto him: What is this dream that thou hast dreamed? Shall I and thy mother and thy brethren indeed come to bow down ourselves to thee to the earth?" His father saw the interpretation, and it went somewhat against the grain, but he lived to see it all fulfilled, and when he and his sons became thoroughly humbled before this same Joseph then it was well with them and they prospered. So shall it be with the Jews and Jesus. It is hard to humble, but all who walk in pride shall be made to come down (Dan. iv, 37; v, 20 margin). See also Isa. ii, 11, 17; Jas. iv, 10; I Pet. v, 6.

11. "And his brethren envied him, but his father observed the saying." Stephen said that, moved with envy, they sold him into Egypt (Acts vii, 9). Paul says, "Love envieth not" (I Cor. xiii, 4). In I Pet. ii, 1, we are told to lay envy aside. It was well for his father to observe the saying, but had he believed it he might have found comfort when led to suppose that Joseph was dead. See Dan. vii, 28; Luke ii, 51; Rom. iv, 20, 21.

### THE MIGHTIEST HUNTER.

H. C. Hanson Contests Wade Hampton's Claim to That Title.

Theodore Roosevelt, in his "Wilderness Hunter," credits General Wade Hampton of South Carolina with being "the mightiest hunter America has ever seen" and gives some account of the net result of his hunting. From this it appears that the general has himself killed or been in at the death of 500 bears, of which at least two-thirds have fallen by his own hands. Just before the war he killed 68 bears in five months. Once he killed four bears in a day, at another time three and frequently two. His largest bears weighed 408 and 410 pounds. He has also had the fortune to kill some 16 cougars or mountain lions.

HUNTER HANSON.

Mr. Roosevelt's claim for General Hampton was not allowed to go unchallenged. It met the eye of John H. Coe of Napa, Cal., who knew of a mightier hunter than the brave old southern general, if not the "mightiest hunter America has ever seen." This was H. C. Hanson, a sheep raiser of Humboldt county, who labors under the disadvantage of having but one arm and a crippled left hand, of which he can only use the index finger and about an inch of the middle finger. Mr. Coe sent General Hampton's record to Mr. Hanson and asked him to make a similar statement of his own prowess. Here is the reply:

"I have with my own hand killed 512 bears. The largest, a grizzly, tipped the scale at 1,500 pounds. The smallest grizzly I have killed weighed 750. I have often killed brown and black bears weighing from 600 to 1,000 pounds. I do not remember ever killing an old or grown bear as small as Hampton's largest.

"The number of panthers or mountain lions shot and killed by me is 208. The largest of that number measured 11 feet and 9 inches on the ground. I have killed deer up in the thousands; also lynx, wildcats, coyotes and foxes. I never kept a record of what I have killed, but am satisfied it would take four figures to express the number.

"I never trapped any large game. I always thought it was taking an undue advantage. I could not state the number of bears and panthers killed by the use of my dogs, as I never kept a record of any killed by visiting hunters, and I never shot when I had visiting hunters with me unless I saw it was necessary to save life of man or dogs. Three bears and one panther is the most killed by me in one day's hunting. I have often killed two and three in one day. One year I killed 128 bears and 50 panthers, besides other game."

Mr. Coe says Hanson counts his acres and sheep by thousands, and that to protect his flocks he has fought Indians, bears, lions, panthers, etc., but he is withal not a rough, uncouth backwoodsman, but a modest, unassuming Christian gentleman.

### Awaking to the Grim Reality.

Mr. Saphead (during the honeymoon)—When did my little duckie darling first discover that she loved me?

Bride (sweetly)—When I found myself getting angry every time any one called you a fool.—Tit-Bits.

### A Slight Error.

Much amusement has been caused during the week by a notice placed in a draper's window in London. The notice, printed in very large type, is to this effect: "Annual sell now going on."—Tit-Bits.

Three places at least are known where green snow is found. One of these is near Mount Hecla, Iceland, another 14 miles east of the mouth of the Obi and the third near Quito, South America.

### Are You Getting Bald?

If you are becoming bald, or should your hair be falling out, you should at once consult a first class specialist, one who has had years of experience in treating the hair. Or if your beard should be falling out or should nature have slighted you, you owe it to yourself to attend to it at once. Prof. Birkholz, the world-renowned hair specialist, 1011 Masonic Temple, where he may be consulted free of charge in private. After a thorough examination, which will cost you nothing, he will explain your case, and should you be satisfied he will treat you upon a guarantee to cure or ask no pay. Call or write Prof. Birkholz, 1011 Masonic Temple, Chicago.

☞ Hand this notice to any first-class druggist and he will get the remedy for you at once, if he has not got it in stock.

For sale by Dreier & Bro., corner Calhoun and Columbia streets.

BULK GARDEN SEEDS.

You get three times as much seed for the money as in the old paper system, besides seeds are all fresh and true to name.

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### Important Notice.

All the coupons of The Sentinel for the different photographic portfolios that we are now offering will be found together in the last column of the third page.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

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ABSOLUTELY PURE

### DATES AND NUMBERS.

Florida was discovered by Juan Ponce de Leon on April 2, 1513.

Lincoln's emancipation proclamation was made on January 1, 1863.

The destruction of tea in Boston harbor occurred on December 16, 1773.

"Æsop's Fables," by Caxton, 1484, was the first book with its pages numbered.

Iceland with 70,000 inhabitants, has as many papers as the empire of China.

The deepest mines in England are the Dunkirk collieries in Lancashire, 2,824 feet.

One of the celebrated wine vaults of the London docks is nearly seventeen acres in extent.

The compact of the Mayflower was signed on the lid of Elder Brewster's chest on November 21, 1620.

The battle of New Orleans, the culminating event of the war of 1812, was fought on January 8, 1815.

The total yield of wool in this country last year amounted to 364,156,666 pounds, the largest American clip ever raised.

An ordinary elephant produces 120 pounds of ivory. Two exhibition tusks in London weigh 162 and 173 pounds respectively.

Stanton's Photos are the best.

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PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1894.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

# REPUDIATED BY NYE.

### HE GIVES THE PRINCESS ANGELINE NOTICE TO QUIT.

**And Advises Her to Send Back Her Crest and His Letters—A Speech by the Hon. Mackenzie Bowell—Riding Over the C., C. F. and S. Road—Nye as a Brownie.**

(Copyright, 1894, by Edgar W. Nye.)

EN VILLE, SIC TRANSIT. }
DANIEL DERONDA, March, 1894. }

Before beginning this letter let me briefly announce that my alliance with the Princess Angeline, eldest daughter of King Seattle, emperor of Puget sound and duke of Puyallup, has been broken off.

This is naturally a private matter, but so many conflicting reports are abroad regarding it that I am compelled to give a correct report to the public or suffer from garbled accounts now at large everywhere.

PRINCESS ANGELINE.

Since the sad story of the Princess Colonna, the daughter—or stepdaughter, rather—of my old friend John W. Mackay, I have been given a great big pause—a pair of them, for that matter—as regards the union of wealthy Americans to titled but unfumigated foreigners.

The Prince Colonna has gambled away a quarter of a million francs at one time belonging to the princess, and now she has had to steal away from her home in Italy with her three children to escape him.

In this I do not wish in any way to reflect on my own royal fiancee, who has borne a good character for over 90 years, but she is poor and is said to be a gambler, having spent two years recently catching fish enough to pay the poker debt of one evening at court.

Excuse me for appearing cold and stolid to the charms of the princess, to whom I promised my hand in marriage so soon as times should pick up, but aside from being a royal gambler, and sometimes even a royal flush gambler, Princess Angeline is said to allow her socks to sag in summer time and to pause during the music while dancing therewith to whoop them up.

No one knows how I hate to give this fact to the press, but royalty, and especially royalty that has demonetized itself and is out of a job, gives me that tired feeling so noticeable in the spring of the year.

Scan carefully the picture of the princess copied here from a portrait now in the Vatican. Note the low, retreating forehead and the scornful curl of the lip. Take a man with my style of long suffering and forbearance, and you can see that I would experience a hell on earth.

Regard the safety pin in the shawl! What poor taste in a court costume! Even in a court of oyer and terminer that would not go! Safety pins are a delight; but, like the truss, they should not be worn on the outside.

Notice the wide sweep of nostrils, denoting longevity and a hellish temper from away back behind the centuries.

No, Princess Angeline. If you say appeal to the courts, all right, but I feel almost certain that if I married you I would go right on lecturing and hire you to stay at home. I could not love you as a person of your size ought to be loved. I never could love a woman who could not read fine print and boil eggs.

I was a fool to ever make this promise to the princess. She was so plain, however, that I thought she must be good, and she admired my writings and said I ought to have a monument 97 feet high.

REJECTING THE PRINCESS.

And then she has such eyes! So free from any expression! So bright and red with unshed and woodshed tears—tears that are bred by a smoky tepee!

No, Angeline. Take back your crest and give it a little air and a whisk broom. Send back my letters, and I will return your nose ring. In fact, when I met with you I forgot to say anything of it, but I had been happily wed over 17 years, and the only title I want is one that I can read good and clear to mansions in the skies and not be greeted with the cry of "Louder!"

Princess Angeline, here our pathways seem to fork. I will take whichever fork is left after you have trotted down the other. And now a long farewell, Angie. I will send the nose ring to you at the agency or in care of the roadmaster on the warpath, as you direct.

At Toronto the other day we were preceded by Hon. Mackenzie Bowell on "The Great Advantages to Be Derived From a Reciprocal Trade Between Australia and Canada." He is a good speaker and was very carefully listened to. I had known a family of that name at Compassion, Ohio, years ago, and meeting him after his lecture I ventured to ask him if he might be related to the Bowells of Compassion, and he turned on his heel with a frosty glance at me that almost gave me pneumonia.

I hate to be received in that way when I am unconscious of saying a de trop thing.

Canada the past month has been filled with gayety, and winter sports have been at their full height. Canada, like the state of Maine, does not mind paying $1,500 or $2,000 for a good driving horse, not for gambling or racing, but just so that the owner can snowball the rest of the town.

We rode the other day over the C., C. F. and S. railroad to Kent from Cleveland. All the employees were happy and polite. Something unusual seemed to be up.

I said to the brakeman: "Is this Washington's birthday or the Fourth of July? You all seem so unnaturally gay."

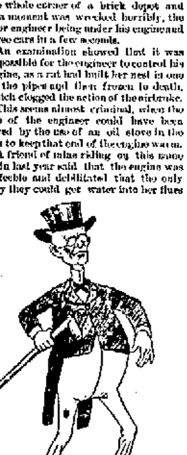
"Well, it's better than any of those days," he said straightway. "It's pay day! For five months the road has been absentminded and forgotten to pay, but now we are happy—oh, so happy!"

The road, which by commercial men is known as the Oh, Gosh, How Late I Am and Southern railroad! is quite rough and at times where the rail is loose slips off at a crossing and follows a farmer's team off into the country for miles. It reminds me of the Big Four road, which undertook last spring in the town of Lafayette, Ind., to go down through an alley of the town. It cut off the whole corner of a brick depot and in a moment was wrecked horribly, the poor engineer being under his engine and three cars in a few seconds.

An examination showed that it was impossible for the engineer to control his engine, as a rat had built her nest in one of the pipes and then frozen to death, which clogged the action of the airbrake.

This seems almost criminal, when the life of the engineer could have been saved by the use of an oil stove in the cab to keep that end of the engine warm.

A friend of mine riding on this same train last year said that the engine was so feeble and debilitated that the only way they could get water into her flues was to take advantage of a down grade, stop and let the water run forward into the pipes, then gather some bark by the roadside, fire up and run till that water had been used, then catch another down grade and repeat the job.



NYE AS A BROWNIE.

He wrote the manager that his engine wasn't warm enough to cook a dividend. The manager admitted in reply that he had been sadly put to it recently, and that he knew his motive power was not up to standard, but hoped that change of scene and rest would bring out the stock in sufficient shape to go through this winter. He was very sorry, he said, and would promise that the engine should be looked through.

That was easy enough, for a man could look through it anywhere.

An old man was sitting in a seat across the aisle. He was very much interested. "Is the Big Four not a proprietary road?" I asked.

"Wall, no," says the old man. "I judge from what I can hear it's like old man Hegleborn's nose—it runs itself."

With that he slapped the leg of a chappie by his side with glee and went into a mild, red faced fit of mirth.

By my side there sat a week ago a quiet man about 43 years of age, who put his grip in the wall pocket overhead, and then adjusting himself soon went to sleep easily and breathed like a child—a croupy child. Soon he gave a start and a kick, when, to my amazement, both feet fell off. The road was poorly ballasted, and so I attributed it to that, but he woke up and said: "Excuse me, but those feet are adjustable. Do not be nervous. I generally take them off in the car anyway, but the road is a little rough"—as his valise fell from its perch and shut up my $3 silk hat like a Chinese lantern—"and so they have detached themselves."

They were an odd arrangement and very comfortable, I would think, coming up to the calf of the leg as a high shoe, and how they were held on I could not make out.

Speaking of these things, I wonder almost that a man who loses a limb should make it a subject for a poem, but I gave a half dollar for the following on a New York train in February. It shows that the writer, though a little green, had got hold of the raw material with which the poet works—viz, sympathy, love, my childhood's home and a bright immortality awaiting each and every one:

THE APPEAL.

In sadness now do I look back
  Upon those bygone days
When I was happy all day long
  In boyish sports and ways.
But now I'm forced to make my way—
  A cripple, as you see.
Those boyish sports and good old days
  Will come no more to me.

I little thought as time flew by
  Misfortunes thick and fast
Would on me fall and make me go
  A cripple to the last.
Such is my lot. Wealth can't atone
  For the loss of my limb to me.
Caught and crushed, the deed was done—
  A railroad boy no more I'll be.

And now my thoughts often return
  To my boyhood's happy home
And to the old familiar haunts
  In which I loved to roam.
I often wish I might return
  To my old home once more.
My friends are gone—I'll try to flee
  To meet them on yon shore.

And now, dear friends, I'm, as you see,
  Poor, helpless and alone;
No other way to earn my bread—
  Will you please buy my song?
This is my heartfelt prayer,
  And by and by may we all meet
In realms just over there.

These poems are sold to the public for the purpose of buying a bright new leg from those unrivaled artists, Messrs. Linder & Leggett, who make probably the cutest leg at less cost than any other house in the world, with freckles on same if desired.

Bill Nye

P. S.—I weigh now 203 pounds and look like a brownie. B. N.

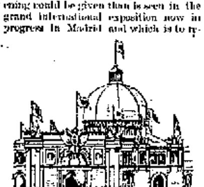
# SPAIN'S GREAT FAIR.

### MADRID EXPOSITION ILLUSTRATES HER HISTORY AND INSTITUTIONS.

**Some of the Attractions to Visitors of One of the Most Ancient and Romantic of European Capitals—The General Scope of the Fair.**

Spain seems to be reasserting herself and trying to push forward once more into the front rank of nations. There is no good reason why she might not revive some measure of her ancient glory if only she would permit the spirit of progress that formerly animated her people to reassert itself. That spirit is by no means dead, but merely hampered by the thralls of an outgrown philosophy, and recent years have brought forth many signs that the bonds were being burst asunder. There has never been any doubt of Spain's ambition, but her methods were antiquated and slow, and she lost her preeminence in the commercial and scientific worlds as one of her own old diligence drivers might in a competition with a steam railroad.

No more encouraging sign of her awakening could be given than is seen in the grand international exposition now in progress in Madrid and which is to remain open until Oct. 31, a month more than the half year usually devoted to world's fairs. The building in which it is held is known as the Palace of Arts, Manufactures and Dependencies and is a stately edifice of magnificent proportions, well adapted to the purpose and worthy of a place among the grand architectural piles of the historic city, with which its more modern style of construction forms a pleasing contrast.



ENTRANCE TO EXPOSITION BUILDING.

The exposition of course is not so extensive in its scope as many of the world's fairs of the past decade or two, nor as an exposition does it appeal so powerfully to people of distant countries and different speech. But within its limitations it is abundantly illustrative of the world's progress and certainly sets forth in unprecedented array the history, wealth and material prosperity of the Iberian peninsula and its various dependencies. Upon Spaniards its influence must be broadening and entirely beneficial, and while by visitors from elsewhere it may be considered as merely incidental to a general survey of the scenic, antiquarian and artistic riches of old Spain even for them it must contain epitomes of rare knowledge not otherwise to be obtained.

In accordance with the usual custom in monarchical countries, her majesty the queen regent is the patron of the exposition, and his excellency Field Marshal Jovellar has been named first honorary president. The presidents are his excellency Alexandro Pidal, president of the chamber of deputies, Madrid, and his excellency Juan Navarro Reverter, member of the cortes and commissioner of Spain to the Paris Universal exposition of 1889.

These officers are assisted by 43 members and honorary members of committees representing Spain and the rest of Europe. To these have been added the lord mayor of London and the mayors of Edinburgh, Glasgow, Vienna, Rome, Christiania, Turin, Bordeaux, Venice, Geneva, Genoa, Cologne, Dresden, Zurich and Rotterdam. Why New York and Chicago were not included in this list is past finding out. It looks as if our very cordial friends the Princess Eulalie and the Duke of Veragua had already forgotten their vows of undying constancy, for they surely might have had the list amended in our favor.

The Madrid exposition is Spain's third large exhibition within a period of seven years. In 1887 the old Phoenician city of Cadiz had one that was honored by the attendance of royalty and representatives of royalty from abroad, including his royal highness the Duke of Edinburgh and his staff. The second exposition was held in Barcelona, one of the most modern spirited, enterprising and progressive cities in Spain and one of her largest manufacturing centers.

Spain has a peculiar attractiveness for Americans, the majority of whom are better acquainted with her romantic history than with that of any other foreign nation except England. Madrid particularly has been the terminating point of many a sentimental journey in the day dreams of American youths who have surrendered themselves to the witchery of Washington Irving's magic pen, and it is likely that a great many of them may now be encouraged to undertake in fact the trip they have so often made in fancy.

The journey is not near so arduous and expensive as it was in Irving's time, and even in those days American visitors always felt themselves amply repaid for the toil and privations of primitive methods of traveling. Nowadays the traveler can go by an express train from Paris to Madrid by way of Irun in 28 hours. If he should happen to be in London, his journey will be only 10 hours longer, for that is now the recognized time between the English and French capitals. It need not be a very costly journey either, as the expenditures can easily be suited to the modest purse by purchasing a second or third class railway ticket. An English traveler of experience once remarked that only lords and fools traveled first class, and shrewd Americans will certainly forego the honor of being classed with either sort of nobility if economy is necessary.

### A MANY SIDED JURIST.

**New Jersey's Chief Justice Is a Man of Varied Accomplishments.**

Chief Justice Mercer Beasley of the New Jersey supreme court, whose decision settled the long fight between the Democratic and Republican members of the state senate, is recognized as one of the most accomplished men in the state. He is well posted on art, science and general literature, likes a game of whist and used to be fond of billiards. From boyhood's days he has been an ardent devotee of the dog and gun, and he is well known as an expert marksman and successful hunter. His latter day fad is wood carving, to which he devotes himself with the ardor of a young artist.

Yet Justice Beasley is 79 years old. He was born in Mercer county in 1815. His father was Rev. Frederick Beasley, for many years president of the University of Pennsylvania and at one time rector of St. Michael's church, Trenton. His mother was Maria Williamson, daughter of Mathias Williamson, brother of ex-Governor Isaac Williamson. He entered Princeton college when a lad, and after remaining there but a year returned to Trenton to study with his father and read law under the direction of Samuel L. Southard. He afterward entered the office of ex-Chancellor Isaac H. Williamson of Elizabeth.

CHIEF JUSTICE MERCER BEASLEY.

In 1838 he was admitted to practice at the September term of court. He became a counselor in 1842. He was appointed chief justice by Governor Parker in 1864. He has always been considered one of the ablest lawyers in the state, and his fame as chief justice is recognized abroad as well as at home. His decisions are constantly quoted, and it is conceded that few, if any, of the eminent American jurists possess a more accurate or extensive knowledge of law.

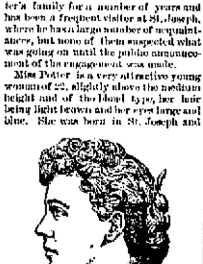
In his younger days Justice Beasley was city solicitor of Trenton, for which he received the munificent sum of $10 a year. In 1851 he was the Whig candidate for mayor of Trenton, but he was defeated by William Napton. In 1850 he served as president of the Trenton common council. His circuit as chief justice comprised Monmouth and Middlesex counties.

### MINISTER THURSTON'S DIPLOMACY.

**He Has Been Courting an American Girl as Well as the American Government.**

That the golden thread of a love story runs through all the complicated meshes of diplomacy in which Minister Thurston of Hawaii has been entangled for the past year or more is evident from the announcement that he is about to marry Miss Harriet W. Potter of St. Joseph, Mich., the young woman who was until recently the cashier of the Hawaiian volcano cyclorama at the California Midwinter fair and had previously filled the same position while the cyclorama was at the Columbian exposition. Mr. Thurston has been a warm friend of Miss Potter's family for a number of years and has been a frequent visitor at St. Joseph, where he has a large number of acquaintances, but none of them suspected what was going on until the public announcement of the engagement was made.

Miss Potter is a very attractive young woman of 22, slightly above the medium height and of the blond type, her hair being light brown and her eyes large and blue. She was born in St. Joseph and graduated from the public school there three years ago, afterward taking charge of one of the classes. She served on the staff of the St. Joseph Daily Press for awhile. In manner Miss Potter is very unassuming, but she possesses a quiet dignity that always commands respect and admiration. She is said to be a clever and entertaining conversationalist and is unusually accomplished.



MISS HARRIET W. POTTER.

Minister Thurston is about 38 years of age and has been a widower for five or six years. He has a son 9 years old, who is now in Washington under the care of the minister's mother. Mr. Thurston was born in Hawaii. His parents were among the first American missionaries who went to the islands in 1820. He is well known as a lawyer in Honolulu and has been prominent for a long time in the republican movement there. He was the practical leader of the revolutionary cabinet of 1888 and was one of the commissioners sent to Washington by the provisional government to negotiate the treaty of annexation. That he is a thorough annexationist is proved by the treaty he has successfully negotiated with Miss Potter.

### Amor.

The music ceased; the curtain rose;
  I did not heed the play,
But gazed upon her lovely face—
  She sat two seats away.
Her cheeks like tinted apple bloom,
  Her teeth like gleaming pearls,
Her eyes were blue as summer skies,
  A wealth of golden curls.

And as I gazed upon her face
  There came a look of pain.
Like cloudy shadow o'er the land
  It passed, then came again.
I saw the teardrops in her eyes,
  The rose tint fade away,
And that fair cheek grow deathly pale
  In speechless agony.

She turned and touched her escort's arm,
  Then slowly went away.
My heart beat fast with sympathy;
  I did not heed the play.
He soon returned and took his seat;
  I gazed in great surprise.
He read the question I would ask
  Flash from my eager eyes.

And as the music died away
  His lips this answer bore:
"My sister's feet are number five,
  Her shoes are number four."
—Boston Globe.

### Legion of the Red Cross.

Reports to the supreme scribe's office show that the order is steadily increasing in Michigan, Ohio and Illinois more by recruits to established commanderies than by organizing new ones at present.

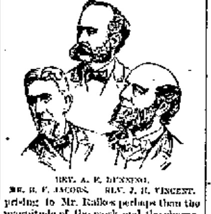
# SCRIPTURE STUDIES.

### HOW THE INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS ARE SELECTED.

**A Committee of Fifteen Met In Philadelphia Recently to Choose the Course For 1896—Points In Sunday School History. Work of the Woodruffs Abroad.**

If Robert Raikes, the humble English printer whose Sunday schools, started in Gloucester 100 and more years ago, were the first to attract general attention, could have been privileged to be in Philadelphia the other day when the committee to select the international lessons for 1896 was in session there, his amazement doubtless would have passed his powers of expression.

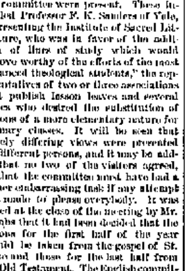
The committee numbered 15, all men of the highest standing among the world's Sunday school workers, and their deliberations had to do with the direction of the study of the Bible by fully 20,000,000 persons. Not less surprising to Mr. Raikes perhaps than the magnitude of the work and the character of the men engaged upon it would have been the fact that none came nearer to being an Englishman than the two Canadian members—Rev. Dr. John Potts of the Victoria university, at Toronto, and Hon. S. H. Blake, a Dominion lawyer—and that all the others, a baker's dozen in number, were citizens of the republic founded by the "American rebels," whose fight for independence began four years before 1780, the date of the first Raikes schools, came to be known, four years later, when it was successfully concluded, as the world's greatest revolution. But though the committee is so strongly American its work before it can be finally adopted and given to the world must be revised by a committee of Englishmen, which will meet in London a few months hence. It is not likely, however, that this London committee will recommend any serious changes.



REV. A. E. DUNNING.
MR. B. F. JACOBS. REV. J. H. VINCENT.

An even dozen members of the committee were present, there being only three absentees. These were Mr. Blake, one of the Canadian members already mentioned; Rev. Dr. M. D. Hoge, a Richmond Presbyterian, and Dr. W. G. Cunnyngham, a clergyman of the Methodist Episcopal church, located at Nashville. Those in attendance were Bishop J. H. Vincent of the M. E. church, founder of the Chautauqua summer schools, chairman; Rev. Dr. Warren Randolph, Baptist, of Newport, R. I., secretary; Dr. John Hall of New York; Dr. Potts of Canada; B. F. Jacobs, the Chicago business man in whose practical brain the idea of uniformity in Sunday school lessons first took definite form; Dr. A. E. Dunning of Boston; Professor J. I. D. Hinds of Lebanon, Tenn.; Rev. Dr. J. Stahr of Lancaster, Pa.; President John A. Broadus of the Baptist Theological seminary at Louisville, Rev. Dr. H. B. Tyler of New York, Rev. H. Louis Baugher of Gettysburg, Pa., and Dr. D. Berger of Dayton, O.

A number of persons not members of the committee were present. These included Professor F. K. Sanders of Yale, representing the Institute of Sacred Literature, who was in favor of the addition of lines of study which would "prove worthy of the efforts of the most advanced theological students," the representatives of two or three associations that publish lesson leaves and several ladies who desired the substitution of lessons of a more elementary nature for primary classes. It will be seen that widely differing views were presented by different persons, and it may be added that no two of the visitors agreed, so that the committee must have had a rather embarrassing task if any attempt was made to please everybody. It was stated at the close of the meeting by Mr. Jacobs that it had been decided that the lessons for the first half of the year should be taken from the gospel of St. Luke and those for the last half from the Old Testament. The English committee that will revise the work of the American one is made up of Rev. Dr. J. M. Gibson, Mr. W. M. Grosser, Rev. Dr. C. H. Kelly, Professor Carr, Rev. Dr. S. Green, Mr. Edward Towne and Mr. Charles Waters.



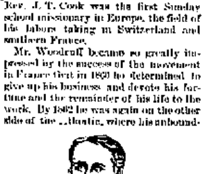
REV. D. BERGER.
REV. J. POTTS. REV. W. G. CUNNYNGHAM.

It is not generally known probably even among active Sunday school workers that of the 22,722,224 teachers and scholars in the Sunday schools of the world 11,118,587 or almost half are in the United States, and that more than half of the remainder are found among other English speaking peoples, yet such is the fact. In truth, the Sunday school is practically an institution of the Anglo-Saxon race, though there are Sunday schools in France, Belgium, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Holland, Germany and in the missionary countries of Asia and Africa and the isles of the sea. But Bulgaria, Roumania, Greece, Macedonia, Montenegro, Turkey and Russia are almost without Sunday schools.

There seems to be little doubt in the minds of any that the unification of the lessons has been of immense benefit to the movement for extending the usefulness of the Sunday school. The international lesson series was adopted in 1872 at the Indianapolis convention for the United States, the Canadian Sunday schools came in three years later, and in 1889 the plan was universally adopted. Though Dr. (now Bishop) Vincent is the man to whom the idea first seemed feasible and Dr. Eggleston showed its practicability, it was Mr. Jacobs who pushed it to adoption, and he is, therefore, and quite naturally, very popular among men who are at the top among Sunday school workers. This was shown by his election at the world's Sunday school convention held in St. Louis last year to the high office of president, an honor which Mr. Jacobs, who is as modest as he is efficient, accepted with manifest reluctance. It seems a little singular that America, a wilderness peopled only by wild beasts and pagan savages for centuries after all Europe had been Christianized, should lead so tremendously, so far as the Sunday school, unquestionably the strongest auxiliary to the church, is concerned. In fact, although there were Sunday schools on the continent before that year, it was not till 1856 that any definite move to extend and systematize them was entered upon, and it was Albert Woodruff, an American and a native of Massachusetts, who inaugurated the movement. It was in Paris that he began. He was taking a holiday trip through Europe and was much cast down by the desecration of the Lord's day in the gay French capital. On pondering upon the matter he became convinced that the first day of the week could best be redeemed to Christian uses in Europe by the establishment of Sunday schools.

Mr. Woodruff's first move was to secure a supply of American Sunday school music. Then he enlisted the sympathy of a number of pastors and laymen, and in half a year six Sunday schools had been successfully organized on the American plan. A committee for the formation of similar schools throughout France was got together, and Rev. H. Pounier was made its chairman. Rev. J. T. Cook was the first Sunday school missionary in Europe, the field of his labors taking in Switzerland and southern France.

Mr. Woodruff became so greatly impressed by the success of the movement in France that in 1860 he determined to give up his business and devote his fortune and the remainder of his life to the work. By 1862 he was again on the other side of the Atlantic, where his unbounded enthusiasm soon made itself felt. His wife, who shared his views, shared his activity as well. They began their labors at Naples. It was then, even more than now, in Europe a most unusual thing for a woman to engage in such public religious exercises as the conduct of a Sunday school. Mrs. Woodruff soon overcame the objections made to her taking part in the exercises in Naples, but at Munich it was not so easy to do away with old world prejudices.



REV. M. D. HOGE.
REV. JOHN HALL. PROF. J. A. BROADUS.

At Heidelberg, however, a banker named Brockelmann joined his fortune and his efforts to those of the Woodruffs and for a quarter of a century expended largely of his time and his money in the establishment of Sunday schools throughout Germany. For two or three years he went about the country in the capacity of an interpreter for Mr. and Mrs. Woodruff. At Berlin Pastor Prochnow, the court preacher; Dr. Hoffmann; Haupt, the organist, and Marx, the singer, indorsed the movement, and of course their cooperation lent great strength thereto. American Sunday school music had never been heard in Germany until introduced by the Woodruffs, and it met with great opposition, more than once being characterized by Teutonic Christians, who seemed to think religion should be made as lugubrious as possible, as only fit to be heard in beer halls.

In 1867 the work that had been started by Mr. and Mrs. Woodruff bore fruit in the establishment of the Foreign Sunday School association. Under its auspices many thousands of publications have been issued in about a score of languages and dialects. These publications include periodicals for children printed in Spanish, French, Portuguese, Italian and Japanese.

A most important part of the work of the association has been the formation of schools among soldiers and their families. These schools are scattered over a large part of Europe and are to be found even in such remote parts of the globe as India and Madagascar, so far has the work of the association extended. It is not claimed, of course, that this society is the sole agency that has been instrumental in the rooting and grounding of the Sunday school idea in the old world. Its members recognize and work in perfect harmony with the continental committee of the London Sunday School union and other missionary societies, but that the association is among the most potent of factors in foreign Sunday school work there can be no doubt.

G. P. SOMERS.

### Australia's Coal.

Australia mined 4,037,929 tons of coal last year. The supply is apparently inexhaustible and is counted on to be an important factor in the future industrial development of the country.

### Reason Enough.

Friend—Why did you refuse that handsome young widower?

Miss Mainchance—He hasn't any relatives that I can send his children to.—New York Weekly.

### Geographical Queries.

How much is Leavenworth?
  How far does Chicago?
Who is it Council Bluffs?
  And who bid Buffalo?
Oh, whom does Syracuse?
  What sad sight has Racine?
Why threw that Little Rock?
  Who painted Bowling Green?
—Exchange.

### Root of the Trouble.

In many instances the man who spends his life waiting for his ship to come in wastes his time, because he originally omitted to send any ship out.—Milwaukee Journal.

### At Intervals.

Tom Denver—Saw Tommy Davidson in the park this morning.

Ethel—Was he on horseback?

Tom Denver—Well, off and on.—Life.

A negro resident of Dade county, Ga., who was once struck by lightning, is said to emit a brilliant light from his eyes during electrical disturbances.

# GREATER NEW YORK.

### MAGNIFICENT POSSIBILITIES IN THE WAY OF AREA AND POPULATION.

**If the Plan About to Be Submitted to a Vote of the People Is Adopted, the American Metropolis Will Have a Population of About Three Million.**

At last the question of a greater New York, which has been agitated so long in the vicinity of the metropolis, is to be submitted to a vote of the people most directly interested—that is, to the citizens of the various cities and towns which it is proposed to consolidate in one grand municipality. But many thousands more than those who will vote upon the question have an interest in the result of the vote and will like to read something of the present status of the matter.

It has been under discussion for over 10 years in a desultory fashion, and during all that time has never been without ardent advocates and vigorous opponents, but nothing like a general interest has been awakened until within the past few years, and it was not until 1890 that the legislature appointed a commission to inquire into the expediency of consolidating New York city and its suburbs lying within the state. The several New Jersey towns which are really a part of the metropolitan districts are of course necessarily omitted from consideration.

The territory proposed to be embraced in the greater New York includes, besides the present city, Brooklyn, Long Island City, Flushing, Newtown, Jamaica and various other towns on Long Island, the whole of Staten Island and a large slice of Westchester county, including the town of West Chester and part of East Chester and Pelham. The area and population of the towns it is proposed to take in are estimated about as follows:

ANDREW H. GREEN.

| | Area. | Population. |
|---|---|---|
| New York | 39.87 | 1,801,739 |
| Brooklyn | 29.18 | 957,458 |
| Flatbush | 5.69 | 12,925 |
| Flatlands | 11.70 | 4,250 |
| Gravesend | 10.80 | 6,448 |
| New Utrecht | 7.20 | 8,120 |
| Staten Island | 58.50 | 51,693 |
| Westchester village | 1.81 | 4,652 |
| Port Pelham village | 2.21 | 2,551 |
| Flushing | 22.65 | 19,812 |
| East Hempstead | 17.66 | 17,361 |
| Jamaica | 21.50 | 14,441 |
| Long Island City | 7.14 | 30,506 |
| Newtown | 21.72 | 17,549 |
| Jamaica Bay | 17.92 | Unknown |
| Total square miles | 317.77 | 2,985,715 |

If consolidation is effected, as it seems almost certain to be, New York will rank second among the cities of the world in the matter of population, London being first with a population of 5,633,000. Leaving out London and New York, the cities having a population of over a million, according to the latest figures obtainable, are Paris, 2,447,957; Canton (estimated), 1,600,000; Berlin, 1,579,244; Tokio, 1,389,684; Vienna, 1,364,548; Philadelphia, 1,142,653; Chicago, 1,400,000; St. Petersburg, 1,003,310. The figures for Chicago are estimated from a school census taken in 1892.

The benefits expected from consolidation are many and various, and some of them are sufficiently obvious to need no mention. The economical advantage of substituting one governing body for the 15 or more that are now required to carry on the political administration of the various cities, counties, towns and villages involved ought to be self evident. But it is by no means certain that this advantage will be secured to full measure. Politicians out of jobs are fruitful of expedients, and those displaced in the sacred name of economy may be trusted to lose as little by the change as possible.

It is quite probable, however, that the political rings that now reign supreme in the different municipalities will find their power broken, and though new ones will in all likelihood be formed to loot the richer treasury and dictate the destinies of the consolidated millions an interregnum, be it ever so short, is something for which the people will easily learn to be devoutly thankful. It is not the least among the hopeful signs of the new order of things that the various "bosses" and their henchmen are among its bitterest opponents.

Another good sign is that the members of the consolidation commission mentioned above are not persons of grace with the ringsters, though all of them are well known, reputable and representative citizens. The president of the commission is Andrew H. Green of New York, the reform comptroller who took charge of the city treasury after the downfall of the Tweed ring. Mr. Green has been preaching consolidation since 1868, and the greater New York will owe him a large debt of honor in the good time coming.

James S. T. Stranahan, whom Brooklyn proudly hails as her first citizen and to whom she has erected a statue in her beautiful Prospect park, of which he is the virtual founder, is vice president of the commission. Mr. Stranahan also has been an advocate of consolidation for many years, having seen its advantages foreshadowed 30 years ago, when he was a member of the old metropolitan police board, whose jurisdiction included New York and Brooklyn. He is now 86 years of age, but hale and vigorous and confident of living to see consolidation an accomplished fact.

In the hands of men like these the important preliminaries of consolidation will be carefully looked after, and it may be that their influence will not cease when the preliminary stages have been passed. If the vote of the people shall declare in favor of consolidation, Mr. Green has a charter ready for introduction in the legislature which provides for the government of the new municipality on lines different from those which have hitherto prevailed in American cities, and if the politicians are not too strong for him and his associates we may see the happy experiment tried of governing a great city according to the theories of a man whose special study it has been to safeguard the point most liable to attack—the treasury.

### LEADS THE WASHINGTON BAR.

**Ex-Judge Jeremiah Wilson Has Figured In Many Celebrated Cases.**

Ex-Judge Jeremiah M. Wilson, who has distinguished himself in the Pollard-Breckinridge trial, as he had in previous celebrated cases in the city of Washington, is familiarly called Jerry Wilson by the great majority of the residents of the capital. He was a member of congress from Indiana eight or nine years ago, and failing to get himself re-elected settled down in Washington, as many another ex-congressman has done, to practice law. He formed a partnership with Samuel Shellabarger, under the firm name of Shellabarger & Wilson, and has built up an important and profitable practice. Judge Wilson is the court lawyer of the firm and is considered the leader of the Washington bar. His acuteness in cross examination is proverbial, and his legal knowledge and forceful oratory bring him retainers for all sorts of critical cases.

Judge Wilson is a slender, rather round shouldered man, of a penetrating and sharply aquiline face. His gray hair, when ruffled by frequent handling in the courtroom, leaps straight up from the top of a high, retreating forehead. His eyes are marvelously sharp, and his tongue is instantly ready for a sharp retort, a legal argument or a burst of eloquence, for this man has all the impetuosity and rhetoric as well as many of the other characteristics of a southerner.

EX-JUDGE J. M. WILSON.

It was Jerry Wilson who successfully defended ex-Judge Kincaid, the correspondent who killed Representative Taulbee, in the famous trial of three years ago and won his points in the way of counsel at that trial. He defended Schneider in 1892, then on trial for the killing of his wife and her brother. He also won laurels in the defense of Frank K. Ward, the dairyman who, in 1888, shot and killed Maurice Adler. In this trial, which attracted wide public attention, ex-Judge Wilson was associated with Senator Blackburn. Ward was acquitted.

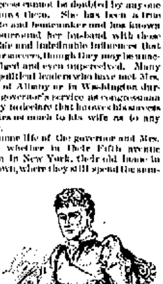
### HELPED HIM TO MAKE MONEY.

**Mrs. Flower Has Been a True Helpmate to New York's Governor.**

When New York's present governor—Roswell P. Flower—was a young man of 25, all the wealth he had in the world was $1,000, which he had saved during six years' service as assistant postmaster of Watertown. This money he invested in the jewelry business in 1859, forming the partnership of Hitchcock & Flower, which lasted for a couple of years, when Mr. Flower bought his partner out and thereafter conducted the business alone. In Christmas week of that same year—1859—Mr. Flower formed another partnership of longer duration than the jewelry firm. It was then he married Miss Sarah M. Woodruff, daughter of Norris M. Woodruff of Watertown, and their partnership has lasted ever since.

Governor Flower has been a very successful man in business as well as in politics and now counts his dollars by millions. That Mrs. Flower's tactful encouragement has had a large share in the creation of that success cannot be doubted by any one who knows them. She has been a true helpmate and homemaker and has known how to surround her husband with those intangible and indefinable influences that make for success, though they may be unacknowledged and even unperceived. Many of the political leaders who have met Mrs. Flower at Albany or in Washington during the governor's service as congressman are ready to declare that he owes his success in politics as much to his wife as to any one else.

The home life of the governor and Mrs. Flower, whether in their Fifth avenue mansion in New York, their old home in Watertown, where they still spend the summer, or in the gubernatorial mansion in Albany, has been unusually happy. They have had three children born to them, of whom only one is now living, a daughter, who was married to John B. Taylor of Watertown several years ago. Mrs. Flower has often taken occasion to say that she is not a society woman and has never desired social prestige. But she has achieved it just the same and has proved to be the most popular governor's wife New York has had in many a day.



MRS. ROSWELL P. FLOWER.

Since its occupancy by the governor and Mrs. Flower the executive mansion at Albany has undergone a complete transformation. Both Cleveland and Hill were bachelor governors, so that there has been no woman at the head of the establishment since the Cornell administration. Mrs. Flower brought her own pictures, added materially to the other furnishings and has given to the big house an attractive, homelike air, which it has never known until now. The governor stays at home until office hours, when he goes to the executive chamber at the capitol, coming home again in the evening as any business man would do. He likes company and social life apart from politics, and he is glad to have his wife invite her friends to the executive mansion.

### The Doctor's Preference.

Dr. Frank, who was the joker of the family, was visiting his sister. "I dare say you don't approve of that dish, doctor," said a guest, pointing to some iced cucumbers. "Not at all," was the solemn reply. "It is absolutely unfit to be eaten by any one who has not the digestion of an ostrich."

"Dear me, Frank," said his sister uneasily, "then you wouldn't advise me to give the children any?"

"They should not be allowed even to smell them!"

"Well, if you're so serious about it, I don't believe I shall venture to take any myself. Mrs. B., will you have some?"

"No, thank you, I think not," said the guest in some alarm. "I always have eaten them, but you know I've a long journey to take tomorrow, and I can't afford to be ill."

"Then, since everybody refuses," said Dr. Frank, "I'll take the dish, if you please. I'm extravagantly fond of cucumbers, and I find this method usually insures me a large supply."

And that day everybody took cucumbers and abused the perfidious doctor.—Youth's Companion.

# A BARMAID'S CONQUEST

## How She Married a Man Worth Many Millions.

### CLOSE OF A ROMANTIC CAREER.

**After Many Vicissitudes as the Wife of a Gambler and Burglar She Married a Cuban Aristocrat and Inherited a Large Fortune at His Death.**

There died in New York city the other day a woman who had a most interesting and romantic history. She was Mrs. Kate Louise Terry, who, although beginning life amid most humble surroundings, serving as a barmaid at the age of 17 and being subsequently entrapped into an alliance by a bigamous burglar, eventually captured a matrimonial prize which many of New York's proudest society women would not have disdained.

Catherine Louise Flynn 25 years ago was a barmaid in the Washington hotel in Liverpool. Her beauty at that time, is said to have been remarkable. She was then but 16 or 17 years old, a simple, gay, light hearted maiden, but the events that followed in rapid succession in the next four or five years of her life turned her into a woman with more than the usual knowledge of the world.

It was while she was employed as barmaid that a fascinating young man, who called himself Charles Wells, engaged apartments in the hotel. He had an abundance of money, which he said he had made in Texas. Like others, he fell in love with the pretty barmaid. He was successful in his wooing.

They were married in Liverpool, some say at the hotel, but that is not known positively. Then the young couple went to Paris. He fitted up in magnificent style apartments just across the street from the residence of the ex-Queen Isabella. For six months they led the gayest of lives. Then Wells began to show his real self.

He fitted up in gorgeous style a large gambling house which he said he intended as a rendezvous for Americans, but the police closed it up. They had heard that he was a noted bank robber; that his real name was Charles Bullard; that he was supposed to be one of the men who stole about $100,000 from the Ocean bank in New York, and that he was wanted for the robbery of the Northampton bank in Massachusetts. Americans in Paris also heard this, and they were afraid to be seen with him in the street.

Then the young couple went to London, and shortly afterward Mrs. Wells, or Mrs. Bullard, came to this country alone. He followed about a year later, and Detective Al Dearborn captured him in New York and took him to Boston. He was placed in the state prison at Concord, but escaped and returned to New York. His wife met him at the station, and they parted forever there.

MRS. KATE LOUISE TERRY.

Wells went to Canada, where he was arrested for a small crime, but was next heard of in Belgium, where he is said to have robbed a bank, for which he was sentenced to 17 years in prison, where he died several years ago.

Mrs. Wells remained in New York with her two daughters. She always asserted that she had been deceived by Wells or Bullard, and that when she came to this country she found he had a wife and two children living. Then she determined to live with him no longer. She opened a lodging house for gentlemen and made a good living from the start. It was while keeping this lodging house that she made the acquaintance of Juan Petro Terry, a wealthy Cuban planter, whose residence the greater part of the year was in New York. She was pretty and fascinating and caught the fancy of the Cuban, who, greatly to the consternation of his family, was married to her one morning in the year 1880. They made their home at the Sturtevant House, and all went smoothly until Nov. 17, 1881, when Mrs. Terry gave the newspapers a sensation by causing the arrest of Miss Alcvinia Atwood on two charges, one of grand larceny and the other of assault and battery.

Mrs. Terry's story was that she had found a letter signed Vinnie Atwood in her husband's pocket, the tone of which indicated a degree of intimacy not pleasing to his wife. She wrote a reply, signing her husband's name, took a cab and drove to the vicinity of Miss Atwood's flat. She sent the missive into the house, but receiving no reply followed it in person, and, according to her own testimony, was set upon by Miss Atwood and her sister and turned out of the house. Upon her return to the hotel she missed a $1,000 bill and accused Miss Atwood of having stolen it. The case excited a great deal of attention in the newspapers at the time, and Miss Atwood was acquitted.

The court experience seemed to whet the appetite of the ex-barmaid for legal disputes, and thereafter she frequently figured in the New York courts.

Terry was always able to spend his large income. He is said to have led the style in vehicles at that time. If a new "trap" was designed, he drove the first that was built about the city.

The pace he set is said to have been too fast for his health, and he died of consumption at Mentone in 1886 in his wife's arms. His babe was yet unborn, but by his will he left one-third of his estate to his wife and the balance to the infant. He was only 35 years old then. By his father's death his estate amounted to between $6,000,000 and $7,000,000.

Terry's daughter is now 8 years old and is, if reports are to be believed, the heiress to an estate valued at $5,000,000. Mrs. Terry's two older daughters, children of the bigamous burglar above mentioned, will inherit something like $1,000,000.

### Civil Service Reform In China.

A court physician in China enjoys rather a precarious honor. Lately the emperor was very ill and consulted four of the imperial doctors. They were all so unsuccessful in treating his case that he cut off their salaries for a year.

### The Cause.

At a wedding ceremony several women present were moved to tears by the address of the clergyman.

"Papa," whispered a little girl to her father, "what are those ladies crying for?"

"No doubt they are married themselves!" was the reply.—Corriere.

# KIDNAPING GIRLS.

## CHICAGO SEEMS TO HAVE A NEW INDUSTRY.

### MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES OF SCHOOL GIRLS.

**Believed That a Band of Kidnapers Are at Work for the Purpose of Securing Ransom for the Return of Their Victims.**

THE CHICAGO police have, during the past few weeks, received not less than fifty notifications of the disappearance of girls who have dropped with such alarming regularity as to cause widespread fear on the part of parents for the safety of their daughters. In most cases the lost ones were mere school girls, who left their homes apparently for the school room.

It is needless to state that the detectives are greatly mystified, and numerous are the speculations as to the causes of the many disappearances. It is believed that a band of kidnapers are at work, and that the missing girls are being held for ransom. The latest case reported adds to the strength of this theory.

HENRIETTA S. BRUCKNER.

A few mornings ago pretty Henrietta S. Bruckner, a miss in short dresses, and daughter of a well-known capitalist by that name, left her home for the Conservatory of Music, where she took lessons daily. She did not reach the conservatory. None of her most intimate friends could give any account of her. It is believed that she was induced to take a carriage ride from the station by men who knew of her surroundings, and that once in the carriage she was drugged and then taken to some rendezvous of the kidnapers.

Miss Bruckner recently celebrated her 14th birthday. She had no love affair, and in that respect it was often remarked by those who knew her that she was "not like other girls."

Another remarkable case is that of Lillian Conroy, aged 16, who had been attending a day seminary on Wabash avenue. She resided with her parents not far away. It was her custom to run over to the school every evening and take a half hour's music lesson. One evening recently when she did not return at the usual hour, her parents became alarmed and a hasty call was made at the seminary. It was learned that Miss Conroy had been there as usual and left when her time was up, saying that she would return half an hour earlier than usual the next morning for an additional lesson. It is quite apparent that she was kidnaped while on her way home, not a block and a half away. It was a little after dark when she left the seminary.

What gives further strength to the kidnaping theory is furnished by the investigations of the detectives, who have discovered that as a general rule the victims were accustomed to make daily trips between given points. It is such girls that professional kidnapers would prefer to abduct, the chances of detection being reduced to a minimum. It is believed that drugs are used to prevent outcry on the part of the victims.

LILLIAN CONROY.

Parents have begun to put additional safeguards about their daughters, with the result that a girl of tender years is now seldom seen alone in the streets of Chicago, a precaution always wise, even if there be no cause for alarm.

J. H. MEARS.

## BITTEN BY A RAT.

**A Louisville Dressmaker May Lose Her Life.**

Miss Annie Lyons, a Louisville dressmaker, was awakened early the other morning by a rat gnawing at her throat. She began to scream loudly for help. When Officers Mulscait and Sexton ran in to the house, expecting to find somebody murdered, they were met by a white-robed figure, who told them excitedly that a man had just attempted to cut her throat. Upon striking a light the policemen saw that the woman's neck was covered with blood. They hurried to the bed-room. A thorough search, however, failed to reveal the looked-for burglar.

While the halls and other rooms were being searched Dr. J. T. Blackburn arrived. He made an examination of the dressmaker's wounds, which he said appeared to have been made by some animal with sharp teeth. The injured woman then said that maybe she had been bitten by her pet white rat. This little animal has been in the habit of sleeping with Miss Lyons. A search in the bed revealed the pet rat snugly hidden among the blankets. She may die.

## EDITH EVELYN.

**A Talented Actress Who Has Won Success at Nineteen.**

When talent is discovered, it is well to recognize it. And, unless we are much mistaken this actress, although merely a novice, does possess much talent which will one day bring her to the front in comedy, for which she has a special aptitude, says the Illustrated American. Miss Evelyn, who is but nineteen years of age, [illegible] Boston, [illegible] that city. She [illegible] the stage at the New York [illegible] which has produced [illegible] while there, she attracted the favorable attention of several well-known managers. Recently, in the play written by Mr. Sydney Rosenfeld she made a hit by her bright acting with Mr. J. K. Emmet, with which she played Rosa in "Fritz in Prosperity." Her ability, which is already strongly marked, to successfully undertake soubrette parts has already won her the recognition of more than one manager of note. Miss Evelyn, who has good looks and a sweet voice in her favor, shows much promise of ultimately making a name for herself as an actress.

EDITH EVELYN.

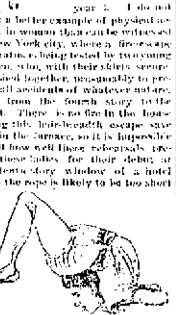
# HUMAN DEXTERITY.

## AS EXEMPLIFIED BY THE WONDERFUL BERTHOLDI.

**Astonishing Feat of a Young Woman of the Traveling Show—Capitaine Who Walks on Her Head Has Been Outdone by the Frenchwoman.**

THERE ARE so many more women in the world than husbands can be found for, that fair woman is forced into fields of intellectual and physical activity which were never dreamed of in the year 1. I do not know a better example of physical activity in women than can be witnessed in New York city, where a fire-escape apparatus is being tested by two young women, who, with their skirts securely lashed together, presumably to prevent all accidents of whatever nature, slide from the fourth story to the street. There is no fire in the house during this hair-breadth escape save that in the furnace, so it is impossible to tell how well these rehearsals prepare these ladies for their debut at the tenth-story window of a hotel when the rope is likely to be too short and the pavement below can not be seen for flame and smoke. But then these are minor details, which work out their solution when the curtain rolls up upon such a drama in real life as a real fire in which the fire-escape apparatus will not work. The owners of a music hall located near by were no doubt jealous of this fire escape act, for it drew a great curbstone audience of "dead-heads" on the opposite side of the street, so they forthwith, not to be outdone in their business, engaged Mlle. Aimée Capitaine, who is an aerial gymnast, and Mademoiselle Bertholdi, who justly calls herself a marvel. Capitaine does some extraordinary feats on the flying trapeze, and quite eclipses her fair rivals in the fire escape act, for they only go down, while Capitaine walks on her head—woman always was contrary—dives and twists as well as flies through the air, and is, besides, a beautiful and fine-looking woman. Mademoiselle Bertholdi is one of those extraordinary beings who seem made out of indiarubber or jelly—certainly not flesh and bones like other humans. They say the physicians have discovered muscles in Sandow's body which have never existed in any other man's. Surely somebody ought to find out what pretty little Bertholdi is made of. What this young lady can not do with her little form is not imaginable. Her act is really one of those things that must be seen to be appreciated, it is so good.

H. R. M.



MLLE. BERTHOLDI.

### Shot While Insane.

News comes from Georgia of the shooting of W. R. Brazell and wife by the husband. Mrs. Brazell received two bullets in her breast, but the wounds will hardly prove fatal. Brazell shot himself twice. One bullet entered his left breast near the heart and will prove fatal. He snapped the pistol thrice in his child's face, but it was empty. On account of the blood Brazell could not reload. He refused to tell what caused the attempt to kill his wife, which was his second effort. Brazell is a well-to-do farmer of Heard county and is highly spoken of by his neighbors. No reason can be given, except a temporary fit of insanity.

In order to maintain vigor, you must sustain and build up the muscles and furnish food to make activity. To produce fat requires food to fill up the tissues and to store up material for life and heat for existence.

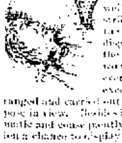
British vessels do nearly all the carrying trade of Great Britain and nearly half that of the rest of Europe.

# THE DRAMA OF DEATH

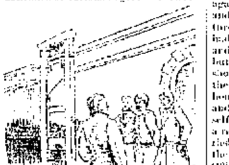
## AS PERFORMED IN THE PLACE DE LA ROQUETTE.

### IT IS A TERROR-INSPIRING PLAY INDEED.

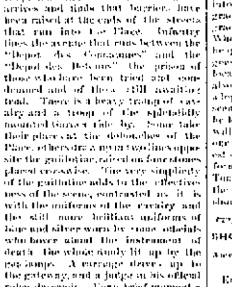
**And It Is Generally Produced with the Dramatic Effect and Precision to the End of Which the Gaul Alone Is Capable.**



THE MANNER IN which the French death penalty is carried out is very well calculated to strike terror into the hearts of evil disposed citizens of the republique. It would seem that every detail of the execution is arranged and carried out with that purpose in view. Besides it is very dramatic and consequently gives the criminal a chance to display the characteristic [illegible]. The writer was one of the few Americans who saw the anarchist Vaillant dispatched recently. I had been an attentive spectator at the trial, and had time to observe that like others of his race the French criminal is given to dramatic performances. He is always striking attitudes of various degrees of effect. And should it happen that he be condemned to death, he has the consolation, at least, that his moments will be spent in the midst of most dramatic surroundings. The president has refused to exercise executive clemency. The criminal confined in the "Depot des Condamnés" of the prison of La Roquette must die within a few days. A rumor spreads early one morning that "Monsieur de Paris," his assistants, and the well known wagon containing the instruments of death, have appeared on the Place de La Roquette. It spreads like wildfire. The rabble arrives and finds that barriers have been raised at the ends of the streets that run into the Place. Infantry lines the avenue that runs between the "Depot des Condamnés" and the "Depot des Détenus" the prison of those who have been tried and condemned and of those still awaiting trial. There is a heavy troop of cavalry and a troop of the splendidly mounted Garde ride by. Some take their places at the debouches of the Place, others draw up in two lines opposite the guillotine, raised on four stones placed crosswise. The very simplicity of the guillotine adds to the effectiveness of the scene, contrasted as it is with the uniforms of the cavalry and the still more brilliant uniforms of blue and silver worn by some officials who hover about the instrument of death, the whole dimly lit up by the gas lamps. A carriage drives up to the gateway, and a judge in his official robes descends. For a brief moment a hush falls upon those within the barriers, for even they have not been above cheap badinage. In a few minutes the victim will be aroused from his slumbers, and be told to prepare for the last toilette and death. The dawn breaks gray and cold. The gas man turns out the last lamp. Sparrows twitter in the trees or hop about the guillotine. The crow of a cock in the "Depot des Détenus" is answered by one from the "Prison of the Condemned," and all the cocks of the neighborhood join in. M. Deibler, the executioner, in black frock coat, comes out of the prison and tests the guillotine. When he is satisfied that it will work all right, he returns. Presently the gateway opens and the procession of death is seen. The cavalry draw their sabers. The infantry present arms and all hats are raised as the prisoner—in his shirt with the collar cut off, his hair close cropped, his arms bound behind his back, and his feet tied together so that he can only scramble along—appears. A priest, walking by his side, holds a crucifix before him. The guillotine is reached in a few seconds. The prisoner is embraced by the priest. Deibler's two aides seize him by his pinioned arms, throw him against the bascule or seesaw, which swings into place; the lunette falls and stretches the neck; "Monsieur de Paris" touches a spring; down comes the weighted knife; the head falls into a basket; a great stream of blood shoots from the trunk; the body is rolled into a box; basket and box are thrown in a wagon; the cavalry wheel into line, and "Monsieur de Paris'" latest victim is carried off.



EXAMINING THE GUILLOTINE.



THE WORK IS COMPLETE.

It has seemed a long quarter of an hour between the moment that the prisoner first appeared and that when the procession started away. We have timed it with a stop-watch. It was exactly forty-two seconds.

## A SUNDAY TRAGEDY.

**An Ohio Town Excited Over a Maniac's Bloody Deed.**

A feud which has existed for some time in the family of Perry Taylor, living near Upper Sandusky, Ohio, resulted the other night in murder. Isador Taylor, aged 2[illegible] years, and son of Perry Taylor, shot his mother-in-law, Mrs. Rock, and failing to accomplish his purpose with the first shot, he followed it up with a number of others, and after almost riddling the woman's body, disappeared just in time to escape lynching. The shooting occurred at the house of Mr. Marquardt, Mrs. Rock's mother. When Mr. Rock died he willed his possessions pretty equally among his children, his widow getting eighty acres. The division caused ill-feeling between Mrs. Rock and Taylor, and six weeks ago Taylor left the home of Mrs. Rock, where he had lived for three years, and moved to his own farm, half a mile distant. This increased the ill feeling, and Taylor became very abusive to Mrs. Rock and assaulted her frequently. Several times of late he threatened her life, and during the last week had been hanging suspiciously about her house. This alarmed her, and she took up her residence with her mother, Mrs. Marquardt, across the road. Sunday Mrs. Rock was away from home and returned about 8 o'clock. She had just eaten supper and was sitting in the sitting room reading a newspaper. Her mother and sister were in the kitchen still eating. Suddenly Taylor came through the kitchen door and without a word walked into the sitting room. Taylor asked Mrs. Rock something about some money. She replied and he called her a liar. She retorted with "Don't call me that, Isador," but without replying he shot her in the breast within a quarter of an inch of her heart. She turned to run, and he shot her in the middle of the back, the ball penetrating the left lung. He shot twice again, one bullet piercing her hand and the other missing. He then ran through the kitchen exclaiming that he had killed Mrs. Rock. Mrs. Marquardt and Miss Marquardt tried to hold him, but he escaped after firing several shots at them and seriously wounding the girl. He then went over to his house, told his wife what he had done and said that he was going to kill himself. He started toward the barn with a revolver in his hand. His wife hurried after him, but when she got to the barn he was nowhere to be seen. Officers are scouring the country for Taylor, but it is believed he committed suicide. He was in town at Upper Sandusky, and in a barber shop said to the barber that it would be his last shave on earth.

## DIVED FROM A TOWER.

**Sensational Performance at a Pleasure Resort.**

Over 1,000 people assembled at Harbor View, Cal., recently, to witness Joseph Leavenmark, the champion high diver of the world, perform one of his daring feats. Prof. Mowrey, a well-known local man, assisted the champion. A tower seventy-five feet high was erected just beyond the bath houses. At the time of the performance the water was eleven feet in depth. Leavenmark's method of diving is original. He does not jump or drop feet first, as is the general custom. He takes a run of sixteen feet and leaps into the air with extended arms and gradually turns until his body is gracefully poised above his head. When about ten feet above the water he quickly changes his position and goes down head first. Mowrey, the local swimmer, diver and high jumper, also dived from the tower, but he adopted the old method, and descended head first from the moment he left the platform. Leavenmark is willing to accept the challenge of any one who thinks he can equal his greatest dive, which was made from a platform eighty-two feet above the water. Tom O'Brien of New York will back the champion to the extent of $1,000 should the match be made.

## SHOOTERS GOING TO ENGLAND.

**Americans Will Try to Win the International Pigeon Trophy.**

English shooters will have to look to their laurels this year. The London Gun club holds what is called an international week at its grounds at Notting Hill, London, about the middle of May. Many handsome prizes are offered for competition, and shooters from all over the world are eligible. A team of Americans is going to cross the Atlantic and try to win some of the rich prizes.

The team, as at present arranged, is as follows: George Work, Fred Hoey, Oakleigh Thorne, Captain A. C. Money, L. I. Davenport and Frederick G. Moore of New York, and H. Yale Dolan and Charles Macalester of Philadelphia. All these men are first-class marksmen, and if they fail to bring back some good trophies it will be a great surprise and disappointment to their friends here.

One of the members of the team suggested that Mr. Work, who owns the seventy-foot sloop Katrina, should put the yacht in commission and take the party across the ocean. Mr. Work was willing, but it was thought that the men would hardly be in condition to shoot after buffeting the winds and waves of the Atlantic for three or four weeks in a small yacht.

## AQUATIC.

The celebrated yacht Pilgrim, one of the Boston defenders of the America's cup, has again been sold, L. C. Barnham of that city having purchased the vessel from the syndicate which bought her from the builders last fall.

Yale and Columbia colleges have agreed to engage in a match eight-oared race for freshmen crews at New London, Ct., during the coming summer.

**A Million Friends.**

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store. Large bottles 50c and $1.00.

**Four Big Successes.**

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale: Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed; Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys; Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

# MRS. DASCOT: A PLAY.

## LATEST PRODUCTION IN THE WAY OF DARK DRAMA.

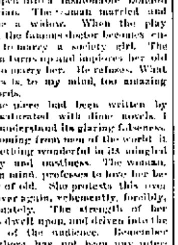
**August Brereton, the Talented Dramatic Critic of the Illustrated American, Searches It in Vain for a Moral—Some Scenes Therefrom.**

AN ORIGINAL play, in four acts, by Lloyd S. Bryce and Stanislaus Stange, was produced for the first time on any stage at the Fifth Avenue theater, New York, recently. "Mrs. Dascot" is another drama of darkness. It deals with the seamy side of life, and a particularly unpleasant phase of it even at that. Its motto, in the language of the principal female figure, is an eye for an eye, shame for shame. It is not the first time by any means that a play has been presented as a plea for punishment for the man—for the woman. But I doubt if the subject has ever been handled more crudely or coarsely. The conclusion leaves you in the same predicament as when you start. The problem is not solved. We wade through four acts of [illegible] and arrive at the dead sea fruit of ashes. Like all pieces of this class, the play professes to deal with a social riddle which it tosses about from pillar to post, and, finally, the authors having exhausted their store of moral and unwholesome nonsense the play is brought to an illogical conclusion. We are no wiser than before, although we are considerably depressed. The technical part of this new work is not remarkable for novelty or ingenuity. It is of the theater, theatrical. It is tricky and full of claptrap. Its most sensational scene was anticipated long ago by Dion Boucicault, who, however, knew how to manage a stage effect. The dialogue of "Mrs. Dascot" is lamentably weak. Its only strength is in the frequent use of the word "damned." It is not a workmanlike play.

THE ASYLUM—FROM "SOWING THE WIND."

The story of this dismal drama may be told in a nutshell. Ten years before the action of the piece commences, a hospital nurse has been betrayed by a young doctor. Circumstances separated the young people. The doctor developed into a fashionable London physician. The woman married and became a widow. When the play opens, the famous doctor becomes engaged to marry a society girl. The woman turns up and implores her old lover to marry her. He refuses. What follows is, to my mind, too amazing for words.

If the piece had been written by boys saturated with dime novels, I could understand its glaring falseness. But, coming from men of the world, it is something wonderful in its mingled crudity and nastiness. The woman, bear in mind, professes to love her betrayer of old. She protests this over and over again, vehemently, forcibly, passionately. The strength of her love is dwelt upon, and driven into the minds of the audience. Remember that there has not been any intercourse between betrayer and betrayed for ten years. The man and the woman have gone their own ways. We are asked to believe in the woman's love and then to accept an act on her part which no one but the most abandoned, the most depraved, the most vile of her sex would dream of committing. The doctor refuses to give up the girl he is to marry in favor of his old mistress. Love then changes to hate, and thoughts of revenge fill the mind of this creature. The doctor is in an inner room. She creeps in, locks the door on the inside, stealthily puts the key in her victim's pocket, and then screams at the top of her voice. Patients and friends rush in, the doctor is discovered in this compromising situation, the woman alleges a charge of assault against him, and, in an instant, his reputation is blasted.



A CLIMAX—FROM "SOWING THE WIND."

Up to this point there has not been much sympathy for the woman, for the unreasonableness of her request is felt. But, from this point, she is loathsome. The action shifts to Alexandria where the doctor is in charge of a hospital. The woman who has ruined him turns up as a hospital nurse, and again protests her love. The bombardment commences, all the other characters, including the doctor's former fiancee, appear as though by magic, and death for the whole party seems imminent when the approach of the English soldiers is announced and a rescue effected—oh, shade of Boucicault! In the last act we return to London, the woman tries to work upon the feelings of her seducer of old by telling him that they have a child, and then it is discovered that the child is dead. Mrs. Dascot repents her evil ways and clears the doctor's name, and, with the picture of the doctor's prospective marriage to the girl from whom he has been separated by the calumny of his former mistress this gloomy piece comes to a lame conclusion.

What I would like to know, is the good of all this dabbling in dirt? It does not produce a play which amuses, or instructs, or solves a problem. You end with exactly the same situation as that with which you start. Moreover, women do not do these things. They do not turn up after long years and alternately entreat and demand marriage from their old lovers. In this case, especially, the woman has been married, she enjoys some social distinction, and she is financially in comfortable circumstances. I do not believe that any woman would want to marry her seducer when she found herself so placed. She certainly would not hunt him down for the purpose. And I am convinced that the woman who still loves would not carry out such a filthy, low, abominable trick as that trumped-up charge of assault. She would want to forget her past with its folly and sin. The doctrine of "shame for shame" does not exist with women.

AUGUST BRERETON.

## THE WHEEL.

Racing has been resumed at Rio de Janeiro. The people of that city are entitled to a little excitement.

Martin has won his first race in France, a 2,000-meter handicap, run on Sunday last. Over 10,000 people paid to see the race.

C. E. Osmond intends to confine himself to actual competitions this year. He is tired of trying for records or pacing other aspirants.

It has been decided by the London County and Athletic club that none but amateurs are in the future to be allowed to train on Herne Hill track.

## AN ARMLESS PERFORMER.

**He Plays the Violin and Cornet with Marvelous Success.**

Unthan, the "armless man," is really an interesting as well as amusing "freak." Born without arms, he has had to go through the world as a pedestrian only, which you would believe if you could see him drive a sleigh up the avenue. He plays the violin and cornet with his feet much better than some people have ever been able to do with their hands. He also plays cards, draws a cork from a bottle, shoots at playing cards across the stage, shakes hands with you, wipes his face, scratches his head—all with his feet. Unthan is never at a loss to substitute his feet for the hands which nature neglected to provide him with, and is, above all, a shining example of what human ingenuity and perseverance will enable such an unfortunate to accomplish.

UNTHAN, THE ARMLESS WONDER.

## THE DIAMOND.

Brody and Kelly have re-signed with Baltimore.

Tom Burns, the popular right fielder, has taken to cycling to make himself light and airy and has succeeded.

Manager Bancroft is planning to have a big wrestling match at the Cincinnati ball park on Memorial day.

Arthur Clarkson has informed President Von der Ahe that he will accept his terms for the coming season.

Manager Buckenberger thinks Boston will have to take a back seat this year owing to Bennett's disability.

Carter of Yale had scarcely pitched in a game until last season. He was a catcher in his Freshman year.

Manager Ted Sullivan says that salaried managers never should legislate for clubs.

Hutchinson, the Chicagos' main standby, has been working all winter in the office of the Union Pacific railroad.

The Pittsburg club has placed a shed over the home-player bench so as to keep the spectators entirely apart from the players.

The New Yorks have re-engaged the services of Amandus Brewster, the little mascot who has served for years in that capacity.

Patronize the through car service via the Nickel Plate road to Chicago, New York and Boston.
B 7 9-14 16-21 23 28 30 w4t

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Buffet sleeping cars are used in the through service over the Nickel Plate road between Chicago, New York and Boston. 2 7-9-14-16-21 23 28-30 w4t

## THE WORLD AROUND.

Lie is the name of a leading Norwegian novelist.

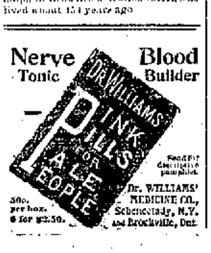
New York state hasn't any debt, but New York city has enough—a round $100,000,000 or so—to make it up.

Little 6-year-old Andrew Brast of New York is a born kleptomaniac. From the time he was old enough to walk he has shown a propensity to steal.

"Treasure Island" heads the list of Mr. Stevenson's popular successes. It is in its forty-eighth thousand. His latest book, "Catriona," is in its fifteenth thousand.

Every crowned head of Europe, with the exception of that of Turkey, is descended from one of two sisters, the daughters of Duke Ludwig Rudolph of Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel, who lived about 150 years ago.

Nerve Tonic
Blood Builder



Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills for Pale People

Send for descriptive pamphlet.
50c. per box. 6 for $2.50.
Dr. WILLIAMS' MEDICINE CO., Schenectady, N.Y. and Brockville, Ont.

# EX-KING MIKE KELLY

## WAS THE GREATEST BALL PLAYER OF THEM ALL.

**Now He Has Been Relegated to a Minor League in Pennsylvania—He Is Satisfied with His Lot—May Make Money.**

THE GREATEST ball player that ever lived is out of the National league. This man who, for many years, was a popular idol, for whom Boston paid Chicago $10,000, in addition to a similar sum for pitcher John Clarkson, the receiving end of the greatest ball battery that ever existed, for whom his Boston admirers purchased a house and lot, for whose services the National league and Brotherhood fought so bitterly and who last year was alternately the pride and the curse of the New York club, is finally considered such a back number that no National league club desires his services, and he has been relegated to a minor league.

Nevertheless, ex-King Kelly is satisfied with his new position, which, properly handled, may net him a larger income than he could receive as a mere player, even in the big league, to say nothing of the honor of posing as a magnate and club owner.

If Kelly is in earnest, Al Johnson has made a wise move in securing him to take charge of the Allentown team. As a drawing card he is a wonder and should turn many a dollar into the coffers of the Johnson syndicate. Perhaps with this new responsibility on his shoulders the "king" will turn over a new leaf and will put his traducers to the blush. It will be many a long day before Kelly's equal, everything considered, is again seen on a National league diamond. May his term of service with the Allentown club be one of unqualified success is the hope of his many well-wishers.

Kelly appears to regard the situation with the same satisfaction as his friends. He said the other day that he looked upon his engagement with the Allentown team as the best thing he had struck in his whole career, because it gave him complete charge, and the chance to make plenty of money. He said he would cover first base and expected to play better ball than he had ever done before. Kelly is to be the sole proprietor of the club and all profits, if any are made, will go to him. The ball park in Allentown lies midway between that city and the three Bethlehems and these towns have a combined population of 60,000, and are connected with the grounds by an electric railway. Besides, Kelly is acknowledged to be a good drawing card, which will swell the attendance in the cities of the Pennsylvania State League in which Allentown plays.

Kelly reached Allentown the other day, and his advent has put the baseball cranks in a happy mood. He had been expected for several days, and his failure to come led some to suspect that the deal for the ten thousand dollar beauty had fallen through. Kelly looked well, and said he expected to be in excellent condition when the season opened.

Since the announcement was made that Kelly was to manage the club, letters had been pouring in, and when Mike arrived, he found several hundred applicants for positions on the team awaiting him. Among them are a number of old National league players, and from the assortment he can select a team that will be well-nigh invincible in the State league.

Kelly says he has nearly his full complement of players, but is not disposed to announce them. They are men of reputation, and not a "stiff" among them. He proposes to put the grounds in fine shape and to play ball as it has never been played here.

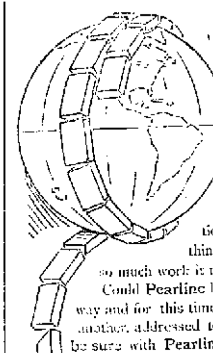
J. H. C.

## TRUE TO HER ART.

**Jennie Goldthwaite Has Distinguished Herself in "A Lady of Venice."**

The most agreeable part of the first performance in New York of "A Lady of Venice" was the dramatic acting, in a small role, by the subject of this brief sketch. Little though her opportunity was, Miss Goldthwaite managed to distinguish herself by the truth of her acting. It was a genuine bit of nature. It aroused the audience in the concluding act to such unwonted enthusiasm, that the young player was bound, after her last legitimate exit, to reappear on the scene in order to bow her acknowledgments. This demand, so inartistic and so much to be deplored, was forgiven for once by the more critical people because it was felt that the compliment echoed the feelings of every one in front of the curtain. The young actress who created this most favorable impression has not been many years before the public. A native of Indiana, her first appearance on the stage was made, when she was a child, in a production of "Cinderella" at Indianapolis. The Illustrated American says that her pretty and natural appearance in the title role attracted so much attention that the girl of 11 years of age was forthwith engaged to impersonate the same character in a production in Chicago. Various offers for her services followed, with the result that during 1887 she toured the west with a repertoire company. During the following season, she played the title role in "Little Nugget." In the season of 1889-90, she won much popular favor by her pleasing acting and singing as Little Dolly in Mr. Willard Spenser's "Little Tycoon" company. She was next engaged to create the part of Helen French in "Bill" Nye's comedy, "The Cadi," after which she acted Sue Eudaly in "Blue Jeans." In the representation of that weird and wonderful drama, "The Corncracker," at the Fourteenth Street theater, New York, last autumn, she made a hit by her clever acting as the soubrette. She then joined Miss Katherine Clemmons' company, with the result already noted. Her next appearance was made at Philadelphia at Easter, in another comic opera produced by Mr. Willard Spenser. For the season to follow, Miss Goldthwaite, who has a rich and well-trained mezzo-soprano voice, is engaged to appear with Mr. De Wolf Hopper's comic opera organization. Her return to that light and fascinating kind of work is to be regretted, for young actresses who are possessed of dramatic ability are few and far between. Miss Goldthwaite will, no doubt, profit by her newly-acquired experience, but it is to be hoped that she will afterward turn her attention to more serious work. She has already shown that she is quite capable of it.

JENNIE GOLDWAITHE.



Enough Pearline

has been sold to put a girdle of it round about the earth, and a good deal over.

Hundreds of millions of packages, in the last fifteen years, have made washing easy for millions of diligent women. This suggests a question—to the timid women who think that because Pearline saves so much work it must do some harm.

Could Pearline have been sold and used in this way and for this time, if it were dangerous? And another, addressed to all women: Isn't it better to be sure with Pearline, the original washing compound, which has been thus proved, rather than to risk it with some imitation about which you know nothing.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back. 385 JAMES PYLE, New York.

The Hub's "Head to Foot" $5.00 BOY'S OUTFIT for

The Greatest Offer of the Century!

A FULL SUIT OF CLOTHES,

Ages 5 to 15 years—every thread all wool—double breasted coat—pants made with double knees—double seats—taped seams (will outwear 2 pairs of the usual kind)—A Stanley Cap, made like illustration—to match the suit—and A Pair of Shoes of solid leather, first-class, strong and neat—the entire outfit for $5.00.

Sent on receipt of price, or C. O. D. with privilege of examination to any part of the United States if $1.00 deposit is sent with order. If not satisfactory we agree to refund the purchase price. Samples of cloth FREE.

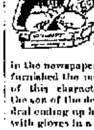
THE HUB, Clothiers, Hatters, Furnishers and Shoers. CHICAGO, ILL. State and Jackson Sts.

# BATTLES FOR LOVE.

## DISPUTED AFFAIRS OF THE HEART IN THE RING.

### THE PRACTICE SEEMS TO BE GROWING POPULAR.

**Sons of a Millionaire and Preacher Contest for the Hand of an Omaha Belle—A Toledo Match Quickly Decided.**



THE PRACTICE OF fist fights as a means of settling disputed love affairs seems to be on the incline in the west. Within the past few months a dozen cases of curious degrees of interest have been reported in the newspapers. So far Omaha has furnished the most readable difficulty of this character. The spectacle of the son of the dean of Trinity cathedral ending up holy week by fighting with gloves in a sixteen-foot ring for the smiles of a schoolgirl is disturbing the good folk of that city. Irving Gardner, son of Dean Gardner, and Harry Colpetzer, son of a millionaire lumber man, fought twenty rounds the other night, the former being knocked out. They quarreled over a well-known Omaha beauty and agreed to settle it under Queensberry rules. The principals, their seconds, timekeeper, and the professor of physical culture who acted as referee went to the billiard hall in the Colpetzer mansion, under guise of having a friendly game with the cues. In the billiard room a sixteen-foot ring was marked off, the gloves were put on, time was called and Gardner and Colpetzer shook hands. The battle was long and evenly contested. In the nineteenth round Colpetzer rushed Gardner into the corner and swung on his ear. This dazed the latter, and he was only saved by the call of time. The twentieth and last round was a fierce one. Colpetzer reached his rival's nose and received a stinging blow on the mouth in return. There was a clinch, a break away, and another rush, and Gardner was knocked down by an upper cut on the chin. He failed to respond when time was called, and was counted out. The matter of dispute was finally and forever settled by this contest. Omaha society is greatly shocked over the affair.

FOUGHT FOR AN OMAHA BEAUTY.

At Toledo last week Charles Stevig and Albert Harrington also fought a finish fight to determine which should have the hand of Miss Maude Boggs. Stevig was knocked out in the fourth round and resigned his claim as a suitor.

J. H. WHITE.

The names of Robinson Crusoe and John Friday appeared a few years since in an official capacity in connection with a contested election, and they were set down as residents of an interior county of New York state.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

### FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

#### JUDGE CIRCUIT COURT.

Editor Sentinel—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for judge of the Allen circuit court, subject to the democratic nominating convention to be held June 2. CHARLES H. WORDEN.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for judge of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention, June 2nd. EDWARD O'ROURKE.

#### FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for prosecuting attorney of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. E. V. EMRICK.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for prosecuting attorney subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. N. D. DOUGHMAN.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for prosecuting attorney, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. F. W. SCHADEN.

#### COUNTY CLERK.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce me as a candidate for the nomination for clerk of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. JACOB KERN.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. HARRY M. METZGER.

#### FOR AUDITOR.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. WM. MEYER, JR.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention, June 2nd. CLARENCE W. EDSALL.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. J. C. PELTIER.

#### COUNTY TREASURER.

L. P. Hunter (Cap), the present deputy county treasurer, will be a candidate for the nomination of county treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. WILLIAM SCOTT. Of Lafayette Township.

#### FOR SHERIFF.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for renomination to the office of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. EDWARD F. CLAUSMEIER.

#### COUNTY RECORDER.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Louis Hazzard as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, for one term only.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. PATRICK RYAN.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of our present "County Recorder," George W. Pickel, for re-election, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
JAS. O'GRADY,
CONRAD EGGEMANN,
JOHN A. McCLELLAN,
Committee R. R. Club.

#### FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county surveyor, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. CHAS. W. BRANSTRATOR.

#### FOR CORONER.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for renomination for coroner of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. DR. M. HARROD.

#### FOR COMMISSIONER.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce me as a candidate for county commissioner for the first district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. GOTTLIEB SCHAFER, Milan Township.

Kindly announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner of the First district subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. A. F. BAKER, Monroe Township.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner from the Second district, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. M. A. FERGUSON, Of Washington Township.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce me as a candidate for county commissioner for the Second district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. WM. W. TREACE, Cedar Creek Township.

### FOR TOWNSHIP OFFICES.

#### FOR TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE.

Editor Sentinel—At the earnest solicitation of many friends I have consented to announce my name as a candidate for the office of township trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. M. F. SCHMETZER.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for trustee of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. FRANK M. CHAPMAN.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for Township Trustee of Wayne Township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. WILLIAM GAFFNEY.

#### TOWNSHIP ASSESSOR.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for assessor of Wayne township subject to the decision of the township Democratic nominating convention. LOUIS S. C. SCHROEDER.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for assessor of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. MICHAEL V. WALSH.

#### FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for justice of the peace, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, June 9th. HARRY F. FRANCE.

# THE RELIGION OF JESUS.

## Rev. Dr. Talmage Contrasts It with the Blight of Infidelity.

### True Religion Productive of Cheerful Contentment, While Unbelief Is a Continual Source of Misery and Despair.

The following sermon on "The Sustaining Power of Religion" was delivered by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage in the Brooklyn tabernacle, being based on the text:

Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.—Psalms, lxviii., 13.

I suppose you know what the Israelites did down in Egyptian slavery. The men made bricks. Amid the utensils of the brick-kiln there were also other utensils of cookery—the kettles, the pots, the pans, with which they prepared their daily food; and when these poor slaves, tired of the day's work, lay down to rest, they lay down among the implements of cookery and the implements of hard work. When they arose in the morning they found their garments covered with the clay and the smoke and the dust, and besmirched and begrimed with the utensils of cookery. But after awhile the Lord broke up that slavery, and He took these poor slaves into a land where they had better garb, bright and clean and beautiful apparel. No more bricks for them to make. Let Pharaoh make his own bricks. When David, in my text, comes to describe the transition of these poor Israelites from bondage amid the brickkilns into the glorious emancipation which God had prepared them, he says: "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."

Miss Whately, the author of a celebrated book, "Life in Egypt," said she sometimes saw people in the east cooking their food on the tops of houses, and that she had often seen, just before sundown, pigeons and doves which had during the heat of the day been hiding among the kettles and the pans with which the food was prepared, picking up the crumbs that they might find; just about the hour of sunset they would spread their wings and fly heavenward, entirely unsoiled by the region in which they had moved, for the pigeon is a very cleanly bird. And as the pigeons flew away the setting sun would throw silver on their wings and gold on their breasts. So you see it is not a far-fetched simile, or an unnatural comparison, when David in my text says to these emancipated Israelites, and says to all those who are brought out of any kind of trouble into any kind of spiritual joy: "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."

Sin is the hardest of all taskmasters. Worse than Pharaoh, it keeps us drudging in a most degrading service; but after awhile Christ comes and He says, "Let my people go," and we pass out from among the brick-kilns of sin into the glorious liberty of the Gospel; we put on the clean robes of a Christian profession, and when, at last, we soar away to the warm nest which God has provided for us in Heaven, we shall go fairer than a dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers with yellow gold.

I am going to preach something which some of you do not believe, and that is that the grandest possible ornament is the religion of Jesus Christ. There are a great many people who suppose that religion is a very different thing from what it really is. The reason men condemn the Bible is because they do not understand the Bible; they have not properly examined it. Dr. Johnson said that Hume told a minister in the bishopric of Durham that he had never particularly examined the New Testament, yet all his life warring against it. Halley, the astronomer, announced his skepticism to Sir Isaac Newton, and Sir Isaac Newton said: "Now, sir, I have examined the subject and you have not; and I am ashamed that you, professing to be a philosopher, consent to condemn a thing you never have examined." And so men reject the religion of Jesus Christ because they really have never investigated it. They think it something undesirable, something that will not work, something Pecksniffian, something hypocritical, something repulsive, when it is so bright and so beautiful you might compare it to a chaffinch, you might compare it to a robin-redbreast, you might compare it to a dove, its wings covered with silver and its feathers with yellow gold.

But how is it if a young man becomes a Christian? All through the club-rooms, where he associates, all through the business circles where he is known, there is commiseration. They say: "What a pity that a young man who had such bright prospects should so have been despoiled by those Christians, giving up all his worldly prospects for something which is of no particular present worth!" Here is a young woman who becomes a Christian; her voice, her face, her manners the charm of the drawing-room. Now, all through the fashionable circles the whisper goes: "What a pity that such a bright light should have been extinguished, that such a graceful gait should be crippled, that such worldly prospects should be obliterated!" Ah, my friends, it can be shown that religion's ways are ways of pleasantness, and that all her paths are peace; that religion, instead of being dark and doleful and lachrymose and repulsive, is bright and beautiful, its wings covered with silver and its feathers with yellow gold.

See, in the first place, what religion will do for a man's heart. I care not how cheerful a man may naturally be before conversion, conversion naturally brings him up to a higher standard of cheerfulness. I do not say he will laugh any louder; I do not say but he may stand back from some forms of hilarity in which he once indulged; but there comes into his soul an immense satisfaction. A young man not a Christian depends upon worldly success to keep his spirits up. Now he is prospered, now he has a large salary, now he has a beautiful wardrobe, now he has pleasant friends, now he has more money than he knows how to spend; everything goes bright and well with him. But trouble comes—there are many young men in the house this morning who can testify out of their own experience that sometimes to young men trouble does come—his friends are gone, his salary is gone, his health is gone; he goes down, down. He becomes sour, cross, queer, misanthropic, blames the world, blames society, blames the church, blames everything, rushes perhaps to the intoxicating cup, to drown his trouble, but, instead of drowning his trouble, he drowns his body and drowns his soul.

But here is a Christian young man. Trouble comes to him. Does he give up? No! He throws himself back on the resources of Heaven. He says: "God is my father. Out of all these disasters I shall pluck advantage for my soul. All the promises are mine, Christ is mine, Christian companionship is mine, Heaven is mine. What though my apparel be worn out? Christ gives me a robe of righteousness. What though my money be gone? I have a title deed to the whole universe in the promise, 'All are yours.' What though my worldly friends fall away? Ministering angels are my bodyguard. What though my fare be poor and my bread be scant? I sit at the King's banquet!"

Oh, what a poor, shallow stream is worldly enjoyment compared with the deep, broad, overflowing river of God's peace, rolling midway in the Christian heart. Sometimes you have gone out on the iron-bound beach of the sea when there has been a storm on the ocean, and you have seen the waves lash into white foam at your feet. They did not do you any harm. While there you thought of the chapter written by the Psalmist, and perhaps you recited it to yourself while the storm was making commentary upon the passage: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble. Therefore will I not fear, though the earth be removed and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea, though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof." Oh, how independent the religion of Christ makes a man of worldly success and worldly circumstances! Nelson, the night before his last battle, said: "To-morrow I shall win either a peerage or a grave in Westminster abbey." And it does not make much difference to the Christian whether he rises or falls in worldly matters; he has everlasting renown anyway. Other plumage may be torn in the blast, but that soul adorned with Christian grace is fairer than the dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers with gold.

You and I have found out that people who pretend to be happy are not always happy. Look at that young man caricaturing the Christian religion, scoffing at everything good, going into roystering drunkenness, dashing the champagne bottle to the floor, rolling the glasses from the bar-room counter, laughing, shouting, stamping the floor. Is he happy? I will go to his midnight pillow. I will see him turn the gas off. I will ask myself if the pillow on which he sleeps is as soft as the pillow on which that pure young man sleeps. Ah! no. When he opens his eyes in the morning, will the world be as bright to him as that young man who retired at night saying his prayers, invoking God's blessing upon his own soul and the souls of his comrades, and father and mother, and brothers and sisters far away? No, no! His laugh will ring out from the saloon so that you hear it as you pass by, but it is hollow laughter; in it is the snapping of heartstrings and the rattle of prison gates. Happy! that young man happy?

Let him fill high the bowl; he cannot drown an upbraiding conscience. Let the balls roll through the bowling alley; the deep rumble and the sharp crack can not overpower the voices of condemnation. Let him whirl in the dance of sin and temptation and death. All the brilliancy of the scene can not make him forget the last look of his mother when he left home, when she said to him: "Now, my son, you will do right; I am sure you will do right; you will, won't you?" That young man happy? Why, across every night there flit shadows of eternal darkness; there are adders coiled up in every cup; there are vultures of despair striking their iron beaks into his heart; there are skeleton fingers of grief pinching at the throat.

I come in amid the clicking of the glasses and under the flashing of the chandeliers, and I cry: "Woe! woe! The way of the ungodly shall perish. 'There is no peace, saith God, to the wicked.' The way of the transgressors is hard." Oh, my friends, there is more joy in one drop of Christian satisfaction than in the whole rivers of sinful delight. Other wings may be drenched of the storm and splashed of the tempest, but the dove that comes in through the window of this heavenly ark has wings like the dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

Again I remark, religion is an adornment in the style of usefulness into which it inducts a man. Here are two young men. The one has fine culture, exquisite wardrobe, plenty of friends, great worldly success, but he lives for himself. His chief care is for his own comfort. He lives uselessly. He dies unregretted. Here is another young man. His apparel may not be so good, his education may not be so thorough. He lives for others. His happiness is to make others happy. He is as self-denying as that dying soldier, falling in the ranks, when he said: "Colonel, there is no need of those boys bothering themselves by carrying me to the hospital; let me die just where I am." So this young man of whom I speak loves God, wants all the world to love him, is not ashamed to carry a bundle of clothes up that dark alley to the poor. Which of these young men do you admire the better? The one a slum, the other a prince imperial.

Oh, do you know anything, my hearer, that is more beautiful to see than a young man start out for Christ? Here is some one falling; he lifts him up. Here is a vagabond boy; he introduces him to a mission school. Here is a family freezing to death; he carries them a scuttle of coal. There are eight hundred millions perishing in midnight heathen darkness; by all possible means he tries to send them the Gospel. He may be laughed at, and he may be sneered at, and he may be caricatured, but he is not ashamed to go everywhere, saying: "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ. It is the power of God and the wisdom of God unto salvation." Such a young man can go through everything. There is no force on earth or in hell that can resist him. I show you three spectacles. Spectacle the first: Napoleon passes by with the host that went down with him to Egypt, and up with him through Russia, and crossed the continent on the bleeding heart of which he set his iron heel, and across the quivering flesh of which he went grinding the wheels of his gun-carriages—in his dying moment asking his attendants to put on his military boots for him.

Spectacle the second: Voltaire, bright and learned and witty and eloquent, with tongue and voice and stratagem infernal, warring against God and poisoning whole kingdoms with his infidelity, yet applauded by the clapping hands of thrones and empires and continents—his last words, in delirium supposing Christ standing by the bedside—his last words: "Crush that wretch!"

Spectacle the third: Paul—Paul, insignificant in person, thrust out from all refined association, scourged, spit on, hounded like a wild beast from city to city, yet trying to make the world good and Heaven full; announcing resurrection to those who mourned at the barred gates of the dead, speaking consolations which light up the eyes of widowhood and orphanage and want with glow of certain and eternal release; undaunted before those who could take his life, cheek flushed with transport and his eye on Heaven; with one hand shaking defiance at all the foes of earth and all principalities of hell, and with the other hand beckoning messenger angels to come and bear him away, as he says: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me."

I suppose you may have noticed the contrast between the departure of a Christian and the departure of an infidel. Diderot, dying in chagrin because he could not compose a joke equal to the joke uttered at the other end of his table; Zeuxis, dying in a fit of laughter at the sketch of an aged woman—a sketch made by his own hand; Mazarin, dying playing cards, his friend holding his hands because he was unable to hold them himself. All that on one side, compared with the departure of the Scotch minister, who said to his friends: "I have no interest as to whether I live or die; if I die, I shall be with the Lord; and if I live, the Lord will be with me." Or the last words of Washington: "It is well." Or the last words of McIntosh, the learned and the great: "Happy!" Or the last words of Hannah Moore, the Christian poetess: "Joy!" Or those thousands of Christians who have gone, saying: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit! Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly!" "O death! where is thy sting? O grave! where is thy victory?"

Behold the contrast. Behold the charm of the one. Behold the darkness of the other. Now, I know it is very popular in this day for some young men to think there is something more charming in skepticism than in religion. They are ashamed of the old-fashioned religion of the cross, and they pride themselves on their free thinking on all these subjects. My young friend, I want to tell you what I know from observation: that while skepticism is a beautiful land at the start, it is the great Sahara Desert at the last.

Years ago a minister's son went off from home to college. At college he formed the acquaintance of a young man I shall call Ellison. Ellison was an infidel. Ellison scoffed at religion, and the minister's son soon learned from him the infidelity, and when he went home on his vacation broke his father's heart by his denunciations of Christianity. Time passed on and vacation came, and the minister's son went off to spend his vacation, and was on a journey, and came to a hotel. The hotel keeper said: "I am sorry that to-night I shall have to put you in a room adjoining one where there is a very sick and dying man. I can give you no other accommodation." "Oh," said the young college student and minister's son, "that will make no difference to me except the matter of sympathy with any anybody that is suffering." The young man retired to his room, but could not sleep. All night long he heard the groaning of the sick man, or the step of the watchers, and his soul troubled. He thought to himself: "Now, there is only a thin wall between me and a departing spirit. How if Ellison should know I feel? How if Ellison should find out my heart flutters? What if Ellison knew my skepticism gave way?" He slept not. In the morning, coming down, he said to the hotel-keeper: "How is the sick man?" "Oh," said the hotel-keeper, "he is dead, poor fellow! The doctors told us he could not last through the night." "Well," said the young man, "what was the sick one's name; where is he from?" "Well," said the hotel-keeper, "he is from Providence college." "Providence college! What is his name?" "Ellison." "Ellison!" Oh, how the young man was stunned! It was his old college-mate—dead without any hope.

Which of the three spectacles do you most admire? When the wind of death struck the conqueror and the infidel, they were tossed like sea gulls in a tempest, drenched of the wave and torn of the hurricane, their dismal voices heard through the everlasting storm; but when the storm and the wind of death struck Paul, like an albatross, he made a throne of the tempest, and one day floated away into the calm, clear summer of Heaven, brighter than the dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers with yellow gold. Oh, are you not in love with such a religion—a religion that can do so much for a man while he lives, and so much for a man when he comes to die?

That I might woo you to a better life, and that I might show you the glories with which God clothes His dear children in Heaven, I wish I could this morning swing back one of the twelve gates, that there might dash upon your ear one shout of the triumph, that there might flame upon your eyes one blaze of the splendor. Oh when I speak of that good land, you involuntarily think of some one there that you loved—father, mother, brother, sister, or dear little child garnered already. You want to know what they are doing this morning. I will tell you what they are doing. Singing! You want to know what they wear. I will tell you what they wear. Coronets of triumph! You wonder why oft they look to the gate of the temple, and watch and wait. I will tell why they watch and wait and look to the gate of the temple. For your coming! I shout upward the news to-day, for I am sure some of you will repent and start for Heaven. "Oh, ye bright ones before the throne, your earthly friends are coming. Angels, poising midair, cry the name! Gatekeeper of Heaven, send forward the tidings! Watchman on the battlements celestial, throw the signal!"

"Oh," you say, "religion I am going to have; it is only a question of time." My brother, I am afraid that you may lose Heaven the way Louis Philippe lost his empire. The Parisian mob came around the Tuilleries. The national guard stood in defense of the palace, and the commander said to Louis Philippe: "Shall I fire now? Shall I order the troops to fire? With one volley we can clear the place." "No," said Louis Philippe, "not yet." A few minutes passed on, and then Louis Philippe, seeing the case was hopeless, said to the general: "Now is the time to fire." "No," said the general, "it is too late now; don't you see that the soldiers are exchanging arms with the citizens? It's too late." Down went the throne of Louis Philippe. Away from the earth went the house of Orleans, and all because the king said: "Not yet! not yet!" May God forbid that any of you should adjourn this great subject of religion, and should postpone assailing your spiritual foes until it is too late, too late—you losing a throne in Heaven the way that Louis Philippe lost a throne on earth.

When the Judge descends in anger,
Clothed in majesty and dread,
When the earth shall quake with fear,
Where, oh where, will then appear?

—If men knew as much at fifty as they thought they knew at twenty, sages would not be worth two bits a dozen.

—No power can die that ever wrought for truth.—Lowell.

# FOR SUNDAY READING.

## LIGHT AND SHADE.

There is no vale so low,
It cannot [illegible] the sun,
And a rift after rain
[illegible]
And Hope beats the [illegible] of spring,
The silent [illegible] of angel wings.

There is no mountain height
[illegible]
But keeps the heavens [illegible]
With [illegible]
But [illegible]
[illegible]

There is no path we tread
But leads to richer grace;
The stars are overhead,
And in the desert place
The wanderer finds the hidden springs,
God's angels meet him unawares.

There is no cup we drink
Of mingled myrrh and wine,
But, sweeter than we think,
It makes the life more divine;
Gethsemane itself is [illegible]
Soon as we find the Christ is there.

There is no heavy cross
But bears [illegible] light;
And what [illegible]
We count as gain at night;
For he who seeks the Christ will see
Behind the cross beholds the throne.

The thorns of love [illegible]
Which never were [illegible]
Will fill each passing hour
The [illegible] seraphim
Have no deep joy [illegible]
For God and Heaven are [illegible]
—Christian Advocate.

## UNSTABLE AS WATER.

### The Value of Having a High Purpose to Which to Tie.

"Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel," were the mournful words spoken by Jacob concerning his firstborn son. They throw a lurid light on the character of Reuben, revealing the instability which robbed him of, and debarred him from the eminence to which his birth entitled him. The creature of impulse, he was at the mercy of the mood of the moment. More weak than wicked, he was wholly governed by feeling, and so he lacked the steadiness of principle. "Unstable as water"—the simile is very suggestive. Water has no cohesive shape of its own. It takes the form of the vessel into which you pour it, and changes quickly from one form to another. That is the evil of instability; it robs a man of power to stand on his own feet, and work out his own activity in the teeth of opposing forces.

The unstable life is like a rudderless ship, drifting on the ocean at the mercy of wind and tide. Life must be linked to some great purpose to give it stability. Purposeless lives are sure to be useless lives. Ralph Waldo Emerson says somewhere that the only great soul is the surrendered soul, the soul surrendered to a high ideal, which becomes the guiding star of all activity. Search out the successful men in literature, science, art and business, and whatever differences of character and talent you discover in them, you will find that they are one in their consecration to some purpose. Look around you for the men who have failed, and you will find in them a common instability which pulled them down into dismal depths of failure. Unstable as water, they could not excel.

One important thing a young man should do is to lock his life with the chains of duty and perseverance to the highest purpose of which he is capable. Many make good resolutions, but alas! not so many carry them out. It is in lack of perseverance that the evil of instability reveals itself. Through heedlessness, through the joyousness of youth, through aversion to serious endeavor, young men are apt to postpone effort to fulfill the dreams which come to them bathed in a light of golden glory, until they wake up some sad morning to find that the best years have been squandered away. Delay is dangerous. The act of indecision leads to the habit of indecision, and the habit paves the way for the character of indecision, which is the grave of noble purposes. If you have an ideal follow it at once unfalteringly. If you have a purpose, let that purpose be the dominant note in your activity, and so you shall hunt out life's true music instead of the wail of regret over buried hopes and misspent opportunities. One of Lincoln's messages to Gen. Grant in the Wilderness campaign of the civil war ran thus: "Hold on with a bulldog grip, and chew and choke as much as possible." The language might be improved, but the sentiment of that message was admirable. Young men would do well to take it to heart if they wish success. They must hold on with a bulldog grip to a noble purpose, and they must choke the instability which tempts them to turn aside from, or take their eyes off, following out the activity demanded by the purpose they have made their own.

Instability is the secret of much of the weakness of Christian living in our day. Many who began the race well and were making progress suddenly relax their energies and turn aside. In the matchless story of Pilgrim, John Bunyan has depicted the experience of many a soul easily impressed by the beauty of the Christian life and the joys of Heaven, and as easily discouraged by the dangers and difficulties of the journey heavenward. Our Lord in one brief yet pregnant sentence shows us the fatal lack of such unstable Christians. They have no root in themselves.

Saintliness is not to be won sleeping. Success in the spiritual life comes along the line of concentrated energy. "This one thing I do," cried Paul, and his cry must be echoed by every soul that would see the beatific vision and be clothed with the holiness of God.—R. W. D. Sunderland, in Young Men's Era.

## MAN'S CHIEF END.

### Our Final Condition Determined by Our Main Ideal.

"Show me," cried Fichte, the eminent German philosopher, "what thou truly lovest, show me what thou seekest and strivest for with thy whole heart, and thou hast already shown me thy life. This love is the root and central part of thy being. What thou lovest is that thou livest. The ideal of life determines life. Slowly but surely we become what we aim to be." The pleasure-seeker, who makes pleasure the goal of his activity, says life is pleasure. The man of ambition, who spends days and nights of sleepless toil in climbing the dizzy heights of success says life is fame and applause. The man fighting for wealth in the crowded arena of commercial competition says life is money. The consecrated Christian, who lives in and for God, says life is God. In each case the man lives what he loves.

The determining ideal of life is the chief end of life. Man lives for the supreme aim, purpose or design of his life. Hence the wisdom of the fathers of the Westminster assembly in putting in the very forefront of their admirable theological compendium the question: "What is man's chief end?" and the answer: "Man's chief end is to glorify God, and to enjoy Him forever." The truth of that answer is written large in the teaching of Scripture and in the history of the one perfect life. The Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God and Son of Man, God manifest in the flesh, is our example in all things. He showed us how to glorify God by making God His chief end. The events of His life were linked into blessed unity by the persistence with which He followed one aim. Doing the will of God is the touchstone that reveals the difference between the surrendered and the selfish life. "'My will, not Thine, be done' turned Paradise into a desert," wrote Pressense; "'Thy will, not mine, be done' restored Paradise, and made the wilderness blossom as a rose." The hardest thing in life for most of us is to make the Master, not ourselves, the chief end of our activity.

The poverty of Christian living in our day finds its source in an imperfect conception of man's chief end. Many lives are fruitless because purposeless. A cannon ball rolling loosely in the cannon's mouth is simply a bit of harmless metal, but with a charge of powder behind it, it has the power of a thunderbolt. What powder is to the cannon ball, so purpose is to the life, the propelling, strengthening influence. The higher the purpose the stronger its force. Only lives energized by purposes of the highest nature have the richness of experience and the rest of satisfaction which make up the crown of living. Every door leading to real greatness—the greatness which is immortal with the immortality of God—is a door outward, out of self-seeking and out of self-pleasing. Life will be great in days to come in proportion as the soul is surrendered to the will of God, the doing of which is man's chief end. That is the solemn purpose which is worth living for and worth dying for. It transfigures service with the light of Heaven, and carries into the heart an abiding peace.—N. Y. Observer.

## OUR FAULTS IN OTHERS.

### "Judge Not, for with What Judgment Ye Judge Ye Shall Be Judged."

Our pet peculiarities are a special offense to us when we see them in others. Faults that we are not inclined to, disturb us less, in the conduct of our fellows, than faults that we are fighting in ourselves, or those we indulge in unconsciously. We are more irritated by the disagreeable performances of a monkey than by those of any other animal, because the monkey is so much more like ourselves than a cat or a cow. So it is in our intercourse with our brother man; unpleasant traits that we have nothing in common with are less obnoxious to us personally than those which have a place in our special natures. A man often discloses his own weak points and follies in his criticism and condemnation of other persons for their unpleasant peculiarities. He will speak with a degree of sharpness and contempt of the personal qualities and ways of another, which he never exhibited against any trait or mode of action foreign to the nature of the one who condemns. And the fact that most persons do not believe that this can be the case, only shows how little we know ourselves.—S. S. Times.

### A Parable.

"I need oil," said an ancient monk; so he planted him an olive sapling. "Lord," he prayed, "it needs rain, that its roots may drink and swell. Send gentle showers." And the Lord sent a gentle shower. "Lord," prayed the monk, "my tree needs sun. Send sun, I pray Thee." And the sun shone, gilding the dripping clouds. "Now, frost, my Lord, to brace its tissues," said the monk; and, behold! the little tree stood sparkling with frost. But at evening it died. Then the monk sought the cell of a brother monk and told his strange experience. "I, too, have planted a little tree," he said, "and see, it thrives well. But I entrusted my little tree to its God. He who made it knows better what it needs than a man like me. I laid no condition. I fixed not ways nor means. 'Lord, send it what it needs,' I prayed—'Storm or sunshine, wind, rain or frost. Thou hast made it and Thou dost know.'"—Watchman.

### Timothy Straws.

True worship is like the spring which bubbles over because it's full.

Hatred is an appetence of murder.

Egotism is an unbricked devil.

Sins, like birds, seldom roost alone.

Passion is a fire which burns out the stove.

Hidin' a sin is a good deal like huggin' a porcupine.

A family quarrel is reason enough of the need of a Saviour.

God provided repentance to Adam and Cain by interrogation points.

The anger which we direct against ourselves is like the lemon which cleans the house, but when we direct it against another it embroils the neighborhood.

There are two classes of church members; those who believe in missions and those who believe in omissions. Ram's Horn.

### Danger in Egotism.

A suggestive and pertinent comment upon the death of the rich fool would be: "Died spiritually and eternally from excessive use of and overindulgence in personal possessive pronouns." In Luke 12: 17-19, the words "I" and "me" occur eleven times. Danger lurks in the use of these words.—United Presbyterian.

## WISE SAYINGS.

—God never grants a man a vacation from usefulness.—Young Men's Era.

—When you strike in God's name, strike hard, and with both hands.—[illegible].

—There is a bigotry of heresy as hateful as the bigotry of orthodoxy.—Rev. John Cookson.

—Where there is no settled determination to do right, an evil course is more than half decided upon.—Ram's Horn.

—Keep your hearts warm by feeling for others, and your powers active by work done in earnest.—Hall.

—He that takes himself out of God's hands into his own, by and by will not know what to do with himself.—B. Whichcote.

—The evil word—and, O, remember this—is a step, a long step, beyond the evil thought; and it is a step toward the precipice's edge.—Frederic W. Farrar.

—Many build as cathedrals were built; the part nearest the ground finished, but that part which soars toward Heaven, the turrets and spires, forever incomplete.—Beecher.

—If there be one thing upon this earth that mankind love and admire better than another, it is a brave man—it is a man who dares to look the devil in the face and tell him he is a devil.—James A. Garfield.

—Quietness under one's roof and quietness in our own conscience are two substantial blessings, which, whoever barters for show and pomp, will find himself a loser by the exchange.—Seed.

—Believe that the highest you ever have been you may be all the time, and easily higher still if only the power of the Christ can occupy you and fill your life all the time.—Phillips Brooks.

—Both in the material world and in the spiritual, it is far easier to destroy than to build up. It requires a mechanic to erect a house; any idle tramp can burn it down. Nobody can frame and paint a flower; a child can pick it to pieces. Almost anyone can injure a soul; it is a Divine work to edify it.—United Presbyterian.

# TEMPERANCE NOTES.

## THE FOES OF DRINK.

I can stand plain in Commandments Ten,
[illegible]
And most foul crimes of which we think,
Originate from taking drink.

[illegible]

Not free to go to wayside [illegible]
With [illegible]
To take from children [illegible]
And [illegible]

Not free to strike [illegible]
[illegible]
Of every [illegible]
Around [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible] from heaven in mighty [illegible],
[illegible]
The "Staff of Life" [illegible]

[illegible]

The [illegible]
At Cana's feast [illegible]
But Christ, with His [illegible]
[illegible] crystal water into wine.

[illegible]

Then peace and joy will [illegible],
"Free acres," will be the [illegible];
Free [illegible],
[illegible] free to drink and fight.

[illegible]

No, while you fight, [illegible]
[illegible]
That Right may conquer [illegible] reign,
[illegible]
—Hattie A. Mabry, in Banner of Gold.

## CONDEMN DRINK.

### What Medical Authorities Have to Say on the Drink Habit.

It is not so well known as it should be that the best medical thought of the world, for a generation and more, has been opposed to the habitual use of liquors of any kind as beverages; and that, for the past score of years, many of the most eminent authorities in the world of physicians have taken the ground that the total abstainer lives longer, is stronger, is more sound in mind and body, than the man who drinks, even though the latter be merely occasional. That is, they believe that total abstinence should be the rule with everyone who wishes to conserve the best powers of mind and body. Many of the authorities on this subject declare that the use of alcoholic liquors does not enrich the body nor improve the health, but is at all times harmful, and that in proportion to the amount drank and the frequency of the potations, by the citation of a few medical authorities of the highest class.

Sir Henry Thompson says: "I am of opinion that the habitual use of wine, beer, or spirits, is a dietetic error, say for nineteen persons out of twenty. In other words, the great majority of people, at any age or of either sex, will enjoy better health, both of body and mind, and will live longer without any alcoholic drinks whatever, than with habitual indulgence in their use, even although such use be what is popularly understood as moderate."

Sir Andrew Clark said, in his emphatic way: "I am bound to say that for all honest work alcohol never helps a human soul. Every adult man who finds himself after trial—and every man should try—to be a thousand times better without alcohol, should not resume it, because he will work better, he will enjoy more, he will have a longer exemption from disease, he will probably live longer, and certainly he will be better in all the higher relations of life."

Prof. Sydney Ringer, in his "Handbook of Therapeutics," written in 1880, says: "Experience plainly shows, that for the healthy, alcohol is not a necessary nor even a useful article of diet. Varied, repeated and prolonged experience, and the testimony of many medical men, prove that troops endure fatigue and the extremes of climate better if alcohol is altogether abstained from. The experience of the celebrated Moscow campaign showed this; so also, quite recently, the Red River expedition. During arduous marches it has always been found that, without alcohol, the health of the men is exceptionally good, but as soon as spirits are allowed disease breaks out. Modern trainers recognize the fact that the power of sustained exertion and resistance to fatigue is best promoted by abstaining from alcohol."

The British Medical Journal (March 11, 1893), in an article on "The Truth About Alcohol," says: "We take it as conclusively proved, in the first place, that alcohol is not a necessary food, and that the most perfect physical and intellectual vigor is compatible with rigid total abstinence. We may go a step further, and confidently assert that people in perfect health are, as a rule, better without alcohol. The evils of intemperance are manifest, the evils of total abstinence are unproved and improbable. The excellent health enjoyed by the great and increasing army of teetotalers, the returns of insurance and benefit societies, the example of abstaining nations, seems to us proof positive that total abstinence is at least harmless and safe. Alcohol may be accorded a place as a luxury, it certainly has a definite value as a medicine, but we think it most desirable, in the interests alike of truth and national morality, that the medical profession should authoritatively and unambiguously declare that it is in no sense a necessity."

In view of the array of facts which we have now given, bearing on the various phases of the pleas for the use of intoxicants, and the further fact that the position of these high medical authorities is not generally known by the public at large, we ask: Do not the people need education? A New York prohibition newspaper, in a late issue, was lamenting that "the cause does not grow rapidly enough." The way to make it grow is to educate the people to a full and complete understanding of the facts we have given, and others in the same line. When they are fully understood, the great mass of intelligent Americans will be ready to join in the movement to suppress the traffic, and to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

So many accidents have been traced to drunken employes on the Trans-Andes line in Chili that the directors have decided to discharge anyone who shall be caught under the influence of liquor. Good for Chili!

## WORKED FOR HIS WHISKY.

### An Indiana Farmer Shovels Fourteen Hundred Bushels of Wheat in One Day.

They have what they call a "Farmers' Club" down at Decatur, Ind. It is composed of about a dozen gentlemen, each one of whom owns a lot of land, but not one of whom has turned a sod of furrow in the last ten years. They are great story tellers, and after they have discussed all public questions and saved the country by deciding the tariff, financial and other questions, they amuse each other by telling some incident a past rather interesting line has produced.

One day they were telling about the hardest day's work. They like to talk of hard work, and encourage quite a rivalry in that sort of reminiscence. Henry Wilson told how he had split a thousand rails in a day one time, and the next man passed. Mr. Betticord related the incidents of a forty-mile march under a broiling July sun down in Georgia. Jack Hunnerly remembered having cradled seven and one-half acres of oats from sun to sun, and then it became McDougal's turn.

"Well, sir," said the old man, "I'll tell you I used to be a drinking man."

"Used to be?" interjected two or three.

"Yes, used to be. I had a habit of taking a jug of liquor when I went home, as I lived about seven miles from town. And I would slip the jug out of the wagon and bury it in a bin of wheat. My wife always had one drink in a bottle at the house—never more than one—and when I got real dry she would let me have it.

"But after I took to bringing the jug home she got suspicious. She couldn't understand how I could stay happy so long on her poor little single drink. So she watched me. One time I came home all tangled up, drove into the barn and hurried my jug into the granary, where I buried it in the wheat bin. Then the hired man came and took care of the team and I went to the house.

"After supper I got thirsty and my wife gave me that everlasting last drink from the bottle on the shelf. But it wasn't enough, and along about nine o'clock I went out to the barn and poked around for my jug. But I couldn't find it. I kept digging my hands down here and there, but it wasn't there. I kept hunting, till they got to calling me from the house and then I gave up and went to bed thirsty.

"And Lord! what a thirst I had in the morning! But I knew what was the matter with my jug. I had looked in the wrong bin. So I went out before breakfast and looked in the others. But I couldn't find it. After breakfast I went out again, my tongue thick and my throat dry, and made another search. But it was too well hid. So I got a scoop, locked the granary door and I shifted fourteen hundred bushels of wheat trying to find that jug of whisky. And I didn't find it. That was the hardest day's work ever I done."

"Where had it gone?" asked Betticord.

"Why, my wife had it in the cellar. But she wouldn't give me a sup of it."

"How many bushels of wheat?" asked Wilson.

"Fourteen hundred bushels," said McDougal, firmly.

"Well, I move that's the hardest day's work," said Jack Hunnerly.

And the farmers' club so decided.—Chicago Herald.

## INSANITY INCREASING.

### An Opinion That Bad Whisky is Largely Responsible.

"There has been a remarkable increase of insanity in this city in recent years," said Assistant Warden Rickard, of Bellevue hospital, the other evening. "Here at this hospital, where most of the insanity cases are examined, a case of insanity was not so common twenty years ago as to fail to attract the attention of everybody connected with the institution. I remember that we would go out of our way to get a look at an insane person. Now we have about two thousand insanity cases a year at the hospital."

Mr. Rickard opened a book, which showed that during the year 1893 1,150 men and 715 women had been sent to the hospital as insane patients. Of the whole number only 100 had been discharged as cured or not insane, while 778 men and 715 women had been sent to the asylums on the islands, and the rest had been sent to other institutions.

"Most of the insane persons die within a few years after being sent to the asylums," Mr. Rickard said, "because their insanity is caused by one disease or another which is sure to prove fatal in a short time, but some of the insane persons live in the asylums for many years. Only the other day I noticed a report of the death of a man who had been an insane patient on the island for forty years. From my observation of insanity cases here, I have come to believe that the increase of insanity is largely due to the use of impure liquor. The ordinary whisky sold now contains so much poison that it is liable to make any person who drinks it crazy."—N. Y. Tribune.

## NOTES BY THE WAY.

Dr. Hoch, of Leipsic, says: "Beer is brutalizing; wine, impassion; whisky infuriates."

It is officially estimated that there are now remaining in bond in the United States 153,561,910 gallons of whisky.

Miss Gollan, of the Women's Help society, London, says that drink more than anything else puts women wage-earners at the mercy of the sweaters.

Beer is one of the things that the common sailor aboard a United States man-of-war may, if he will, buy from one or another mess steward, and Jack avails himself of the privilege in moderation. It is about the only alcoholic stimulant that Jack gets without smuggling it on board, for strong drinks are kept only by the apothecary or the surgeon, and Jack does not buy wine. Very enterprising sailors sometimes save up their beer from day to day until enough is accumulated to yield a considerable degree of alcoholic elation.

Such an appeal must be made to the tax drinker and the drunkard as shall impress upon his stupefied, drunken brain the fact that he is more responsible, more guilty for the curse of intemperance, than anyone else can be. Also, we must rid ourselves of the delusion that the drinker is a slave, except in a few rare instances, to an inherited appetite. If the brother inherits this uncontrollable appetite, why does not his sister bring into the world the same inheritance? By the most powerful motives, by the severest popular restraint, deter the young man from forming the drunkard's habit.

In commenting upon some of these differences in mortality the Registrar-General says: "The mortality of men who are directly engaged in the liquor trade is appalling. The death-rate of brewers, innkeepers, publicans, and generally all dealers in wines, spirits and beer, and that of inn and hotel servants, is above the average death-rate." It will be seen that alcoholic consumption results in a high death-rate, in most striking contrast with the more generally abstaining farmer, gardener, and minister.

# SELECTIONS

## IN A HAUNTED ROOM.

### A Singular Experience Which Shook a Man's Belief in Ghosts.

"There is no such thing as ghosts," said a Chicago drummer. "I used to think that people's spirits did return until about a year ago, when I was stopping at a hotel in a small Iowa town. Then I was convinced that they are only apparitions. I registered one night about 9 o'clock and found the house crowded. In fact, the landlord, an honest old back number, said he couldn't give me a room at all 'unless,' he whispered to me, 'you ain't a-scared of ghosts. I've only got one unoccupied room in the house,' he continued, 'and it's haunted. About a year ago one of my boarders committed suicide—cut his throat with a razor—and ever since then his ghost has appeared.' Well, I had never seen a ghost—had often heard of them, but never believed they existed. So I took the room right gladly and retired at once.

"Although I was worn out, I couldn't go to sleep for thinking, not of the ghost, but of the man who had committed suicide. Who was he? Why did he do it? Was he in love? Lose money? And a hundred questions continued to march through my mind, despite my efforts to sleep. The more I thought of the case, the more intense my thoughts became. I became nervous and began tossing around the bed, all the time thinking of the unfortunate man who had committed suicide. It was growing late. Not a sound could be heard. Every one was in bed asleep. Finally I began to think of the ghost. I began to wonder what he looked like, what his proportions were and how he looked, when, lo! the ghost appeared.

"I saw him as plainly as I see you. He seemed to rise from the floor just at the foot of the bed. He was long and gaunt, and his hair fell about his head in long, tangled mats. He stood, both hands resting on the footboard, staring at me with such an awful intensity that I quaked. Big beads of cold, clammy perspiration came out all over my body. Yet I was hot and thought I would burst open. I wanted to run, but could not move a muscle. After looking at me intently for about two minutes, I suppose, as if I were the cause of all his troubles, the ghost walked to the washstand, which was a few feet to the right of the bed. He stooped and pulled open a drawer and took out something which I could not see. Then he closed the drawer softly, as if fearing some one would hear him.

"He then unbuttoned the collar band of his nightshirt and rubbed his hand around his neck as though feeling for something. Next he raised the other hand, and for the first time I saw a razor, which he had taken from the drawer. Again he rubbed his left hand around his throat and started to put the razor to his neck, but he pulled it back and continued to rub his throat. He did this nearly 10 minutes, I think, when suddenly the other hand was brought up, and the keen edge of the razor sank into his throat. He dropped—I heard the fall—and that was the last I saw of the ghost. No, I was awake at the time. I didn't go to sleep that night at all. But then it was no ghost; it was only an apparition, the child of my over-excited nerves, for I looked for the razor, and there was none there, and it could not have dropped through the floor. No, sir; when a man tells me he has seen ghosts, I tell him he needs some liver regulator."—Fort Worth Gazette.

### Appearance of Reunion Island.

A paper on the French possession of Reunion, formerly Bourbon Island, has been sent in to Lord Rosebery by Consul Bennett. This island is about 80 miles to the southwest of the British colony of Mauritius. It has an active volcano on to itself, besides several extinct ones, and Consul Bennett laments that their study is neglected by scientific men. The island is elliptic in form. "Supposing," says Mr. Bennett, "that the ellipse represents the rim part of a silk hat, the crown of which has been smashed and battered, leaving a large number of peaks and valleys in its place, perhaps no more apt simile of the general appearance of Reunion can be formed. The rim part will represent the space over which the lava coming down from the now extinct volcanoes has flattened out and in the course of ages been covered over with a rich, fruitful soil, on which Reunion depends for its wealth, which is purely agricultural and mainly the product of the sugar cane."—London News.

### An Editor's Strange Experience.

Of the curiosities in Christmas cards last year the cake should be awarded to one addressed to the editor of the Glasgow Herald and hailing from the east coast. The envelope was duly registered and when opened was found to contain a crisp £5 note. The note was accompanied by a letter intimating that something which had appeared in the columns of The Herald had given the writer great comfort, and he inclosed the note as an evidence of his gratitude. The gentleman who opened the letter states that in a newspaper commercial experience of 60 years he never met with a similar instance of a reader's appreciation, and thinks that the incident is a distinct improvement on the kind of remonstratory half brick that is usually bestowed on an editor. The money has been returned to the sender on the ground that the editor does not receive such "contributions."—Glasgow Times.

### Where Kissing Is No Offense.

According to the law of Holland, a man cannot be punished for kissing a strange lady in the streets against her wish. The appeal court at Amsterdam has decided that "to kiss a person cannot be an offense, as it is in the nature of a warm mark of sympathy."—Paris Herald.

### Reports From France.

"What's the latest report from Paris?" asked the managing editor.

"I've just received two," replied the telegraph editor: "one from a duel and the other from a bombshell."—Washington Star.

### A Burglar Alarm.

There were burglars in the house beyond a doubt, and when Mrs. Snipkins roused her husband it was no false alarm. He listened a moment and then arose and quietly slipped out into the hall. In a minute or two he returned to get his gun.

"Oh, George," trembled his wife, "do be careful! Listen—they're in mother's room now!"

Mr. S. listened and laid down his deadly weapon.

"That's so, Mary, and I guess I'll go back to bed," he said, with astonishing coolness.

"And leave them to murder us!" she almost screamed.

"That will be all right, dear," he said soothingly. "Wait a minute until they wake her and she begins to give them a piece of her mind, and I guess we won't be bothered with them very long."—Detroit Free Press.

### Trust, but Look Out.

In one of the bedrooms of a hotel in South Lancashire is displayed the text:

"I will lay me down in peace and take my rest, for it is thou, Lord, only that makest me to dwell in safety."

Immediately under it comes this notice:

"Owing to the frequency of hotel robberies, you are requested to bolt your door."—London Truth.

### A Two Edged Sword.

"That was a very good poem of yours in the Sunday paper," said the editor to the salaried man. "It should be counted to your credit."

"Well," said the salaried man, "I would rather it were credited to my account."—Vogue.

### Unusual Mild.

"The best valentine I ever received," said Winkle, "was from a rich old aunt of mine up in the country."

"What was it?" asked Noll.

"She wrote me a letter," said Winkle, "and said she wasn't feeling very well."—Truth.

### Correct.

She—What is "jag" derived from?
He—Jug, my dear.—Exchange.

# Fruit House Prices for 1894.

There has been many changes and reverses the past year in politics, as well as in business affairs. The lessons taught ought to be of much value in the future. If it be true the repealing of the Sherman act is a blessing to the country. Then, the fewer we have of such blessings the better. If the country is to keep on growing half millionaires and half paupers, then we are in as much danger as when Lincoln made the declaration that we cannot exist as a nation half slave and half free.

There has been great depreciation in many goods, none more so than on sugar. It is so low now that you can purchase a barrel at about the same price as 100 lbs. a few years ago. The Sugar "Barons" are uneasy that congress will take steps to break up their trust, hence the stocks have taken a tumble and the sugar went with it. The reduction is equal to 15c in the last two months.

Crushed and Powdered, 4½c.
Standard Granulated, 4¼c.
Coffee A, 4c.
Extra C, 3¾c.
Good Brown, 3c.

Of course it cannot be expected these unprecedented low prices can long continue, hence would recommend liberal purchases now. There is no possibility of going lower. [illegible]

## TEAS.

They are unusually low. When you can purchase a pound of Good Tea at the same price as a pound of Coffee, it is natural the Tea will be preferred, for one pound of tea will go as far as two pounds of coffee, and in consequence is much more economical. Our Tea Trade is growing constantly. We sell them at a small profit, this we can afford to do, for we purchase in large lots direct from the importers, and resell direct to our customers, thereby saving to our customers the intermediate profits of the jobber and speculator, which is at least 10c to 15c per pound.

Young Hyson, extra good, 40c.
Young Hyson, choice, 50c; best 60c.
Imperial, extra choice, 50c; best, 60c.
Gunpowder, extra, 50c; best 60c.
Uncolored Japan, 40c, 50c, best 60c.
English Breakfast, 40c; best 50c.
Oolong, extra Black Tea, 30c; best, 50c.
Tea Dust, 15c lb.

The 50c tea is good; in fact, we sell double the amount of this to any other. Our best 60c is high flavor—choice goods and no better in market.

## COFFEE.

The coffee market has been controlled some by speculation, but mostly by the war in Brazil—in consequence of the war which is still going on, the supplies from Brazil are very uncertain, and not likely to have settled market until the war ceases. The quotations are very firm and no decline looked for.

Rio Coffee, green, 20c; best, 25c.
All package coffees, 25c.
Rio Coffee, roasted, best, 24c.
Mocha, green, 28c; roasted, 35c.
Old Government Java, 27c; roasted, 33c.

## Canned Goods, Fruits and Vegetables.

Standard Tomatoes, 3 lb can, 10c.
California Green Gages, 15c.
3 lb Pie Peaches, 9c.
3 lb Baltimore Peaches, 15c.
California 3 lb. Peaches, 20c.
California Apricots, 17c.

## Machine Oils and Castor Oils.

Castor Oil, down to $1 per gal.
Fish Oil, 50c gal.
Golden Machine Oil, 20c gal.
Black Machine Oil, 20c gal.
Neatsfoot Oil, 70c gal.
Linseed Oil, boiled, 65c gal.

## Syrups and Molasses.

New Orleans Molasses, 35c; best 50c gal.
Sorghum, extra nice, from Kentucky, 40c.
Golden Drips, 30c, best 40c gal.
Vermont Maple Syrup, 85c gal.

## Raisins, Currants and Citrons.

These goods are exceedingly low, in fact, never in the history of the trade have they been so low. In place of being luxuries, they are so cheap they have become of everyday use.

California Raisins, 5c per lb.
California London Layers, 10c.
California Muscatels, 8c.
Zante Currants, No. 1, 4c lb.
Citron, Leghorn, extra nice, 15c lb.

The 5c California Raisins are nice and fresh, all the difference not so large as the others.

## Tobacco and Cigars.

Horse Shoe Plug, 45c lb.
Tiee Plug, 33c lb.
Mail Pouch Smoking, 35c lb.
Cigars from 50c to $1.25 box.
C.C., $1.25 box.
J. T. Plug, 30c lb.
Durham Smoking, 45c lb.
Sweet Composure Smoking, 15c lb.
Harvest Gem, 40c box.
Royal Seal, 75c box.
All goods [illegible].
A. B. C. Plug, 25c plug.
Briar Smoking, 30c lb.
Crowing Hen, 3c box.
Sport, 90c box.

## Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes Only.

We handle nothing but Pure Domestic Wines—no Foreign goods.
Kelly Island Catawba, best goods, 80c gal.
California Angelica, very fine, $1.25 gal.
Kentucky Bourbon, $1.50 gal.
Bourbon Extra, two years old, $1.40 and $1.75, Old 56, $2.50 gal.
Gin and Catawba Brandy, $1.75 gal.
Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, 60c bottle.
Port Wine from Kelly Island, $1.25 gal.
California Muscatel, best, $1.25 gal.
Alcohol, full proof and pure, $2.50 gal.
Wine in Bottles, 30 and 40c bottle.
One-Year-Old Rye, $1.60 gal.

You Will Save 20c on the Dollar by Trading at

# FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

# MESMERIZED BY A LION

## The Strange Experience of a Hunter In Africa.

### HAD MANY PROVIDENTIAL ESCAPES

**A Famous Nimrod's Narrative of Thrilling Adventures In the Pursuit of Big Game. Dangerous Encounters With Lions, Tigers, Elephants and Serpents.**

During the many years I was employed to pursue wild animals for the great German museum outfitter I naturally met with more or less adventure of an exciting and dangerous nature. Indeed it was all adventure from start to finish, with scarcely a day that one's life was not in peril. I have been shot with arrows, tossed by a rhinoceros, squeezed by a boa constrictor, knocked down by a tiger, carried off by a lion and stretched senseless by a gorilla, but am still in good health and of sound mind, says a writer in the New York Sun. Of the parties under my command in India, Africa, Australia and other countries at different times, more than 200 have lost their lives by adventure, and not more than one out of 15 escaped wound of some sort.

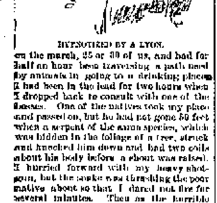
EMBRACED BY A GREAT PYTHON.

It seemed as if Providence had a hand in some of the close calls and narrow escapes. One time, when encamped between two of the branches of the Niger, 30 miles from its mouth, I went out on foot and alone to locate a spot to set a trap for a big serpent which the natives had espied and come to tell me of. I had crossed a level piece of ground about 30 rods wide and had almost gained the fringe of wild rice on the far side when a black rhinoceros who had been concealed in the thick cover uttered a "woof!" and came charging full at me. He was not over 50 feet away when I wheeled and started at my best pace for the grove of trees I had left behind.

In those days I could run like a horse for half a mile, but I had not gone half the distance when I heard the old fellow close behind me and realized that I was in deadly peril. He could outrun me, and the only chance I had was to swerve quickly aside and let him pass on. I was about to spring to the right when the ground trembled under my feet, and I heard a crash behind me. I glanced over my shoulder to find that my pursuer had disappeared from sight, and when I retraced my steps I found him at the bottom of a cavity at least 12 feet deep by 10 across. He struggled for awhile as I looked down upon him and then sunk out of sight in the mud and water. He had broken the crust of one of those spots often to be met with on the lowlands of Africa—a crust of grass and earth formed over a water hole or bed of quicksands. It had been strong enough to bear me, but his weight had proved his death. Had my line of flight been to the right or left by 10 feet the beast would have surely overtaken and killed me in spite of my efforts.

Just a week later, while I was out with three of my men to kill fresh meat for the camp, I took my station under a great tree and sent them to windward of a thicket which I suspected might contain the game we wanted. It took them 20 minutes to get into position, and pretty soon a fine buck deer came trotting toward me. I was concealed by the trunk of the tree, and he came within 20 feet of me and stopped. As he did so there was "swish," a crash among the branches, a cry of fright and pain from the deer, and next moment he was in the embrace of a great python, which had a tail hold on the limb above my head. This serpent was fully 25 feet long, and at his middle was nearly as large as a nail keg. Why he had not attacked me is beyond my power of guessing. He must have known of my presence, and he surely had no fear of me. A serpent of that size, when hungry enough to attack, would strike at an elephant, so far as fear is concerned. He was almost exactly above my head, and he would have rendered me powerless with his first blow.

Some months subsequent to this incident I was walking in a path through a forest over 300 miles from this spot. We were on the march, 25 or 30 of us, and had for half an hour been traversing a path used by animals in going to a drinking place. I had been in the lead for two hours when I dropped back to consult with one of the bosses. One of the natives took my place and passed on, but he had not gone 50 feet when a serpent of the same species, which was hidden in the foliage of a tree, struck and knocked him down and had two coils about his body before a shout was raised. I hurried forward with my heavy shotgun, but the snake was thrashing the poor native about so that I dared not fire for several minutes. Then as the horrible beast was reared to hiss at me I shattered it with buckshot. I was too late to save the man, however. He had been crushed to a pulp, a fate that would surely have been mine had I continued two minutes longer in the lead.



HYPNOTIZED BY A LYON.

On the Benue river, to the east of Cameroon mountains, we had two or three traps set for lions. One of these was a log trap, the same as is used for bears in the United States. It was, in fact, a small but stout log house, with a door connected with a "figure 4" inside. We baited this trap with fresh meat, but the lions would not enter it. After it had been unvisited for two days I took my gun and started in that direction. This was at about 10 o'clock in the morning. I approached the trap from the side where the door was fitted and peered in, to find the bait untouched. As I straightened up one of the biggest lions I ever saw turned the corner of the pen, and we were face to face. I think he had been lying in the shade on the other side. In my surprise I dropped my gun, and I realized that any movement on my part to recover it would be a signal for him to attack. The lion was as much astonished as I was. Indeed his first idea was to drop his tail and bolt. At first I could have put my right hand out and laid it on his nose, but presently he sniffed at me and backed off to a distance of about 10 feet and then stood and stared at me. I stared back. It was the only thing I could do. He was neither hungry nor petulant, and he finally laid down and rested his head on his paws and kept his great yellow eyes steadily riveted to mine. I stood like a stone for about 10 minutes. Then I sank to my knees, feeling that if I did not I should soon lose my equilibrium. As I went down he rose up with a menacing growl and seemed about to spring, but as I remained quiet he sank down again and resumed his stare.

Next time you visit a menagerie go close to the bars of a lion's cage and see if you can catch his eye. The chances will be against it unless the visitors are few and the place quiet, but if you have the luck you will find your flesh creeping in about a minute. The eye looks yellow at a glance, but if you are gazing into it it will turn all colors under your stare. I was dangerously fascinated by the stare of this beast, and by and by I felt a strange exultation and wanted to shout and wave my hands. I really believe I should have advanced upon him had we been left uninterrupted two minutes longer. One of the natives followed after me, and as the sound of his footsteps in the brush reached the lion's ears he whined and seemed uneasy and finally made a bolt for the thicket. I was still on my knees when the native came up and was so weak all that day that I remained in camp.

Upon one occasion, while hunting elephants in Ceylon, I was riding over rough ground to head off the herd. The ground was clear and open for at least a mile, with the exception of a grove, and as I passed this an old bull elephant, who was either a "rogue" or had separated from the herd for a purpose, charged out upon me. I was mounted upon a pretty fair horse, but he was not sure footed, and the elephant gained rapidly upon us. I was using voice and spurs to drive the horse, but the animal was coming nearer and nearer when my steed suddenly stumbled. I took a flying leap over his head and sprang up and ran for the forest, but I had not gone 100 feet when the elephant crashed to earth. He had stumbled over the horse, which was trying to rise from the fall. The result was curious enough. While the horse was not hurt in the least by the encounter, the elephant was so injured that he could not get to his feet again, and I stood at a distance of 20 feet and fired bullets into him until he was dead.

Near Khamo, in Burma, some natives once came about 20 miles to beg of me to return with them and rid their village of the presence of a man eating tiger. I went with them in hope to catch the beast alive. We found his lair in a mass of rocks in the midst of a thicket, and also the water hole from which which he quenched his thirst. We dug a pit in the path he used, but every beast except the one wanted fell into it. I therefore determined to shoot the tiger as he came to drink. One night, when he had killed and partially devoured a cow early in the evening, I took a native and repaired to the water hole. It was then 11 o'clock at night, and the tiger might be expected along at any moment. I first took position under a tree, just above the water, but after a few minutes moved 10 feet to the left and gave the native my place. We were both armed with shotguns heavily charged and intended to kill the tiger at the first fire, whether we saved an inch of his skin or not. We had been in place about 15 minutes when the native suddenly shrieked out that the tiger had got hold of him. I sprung up, and it was not so dark but that I could make out something shaking and worrying him. I shouted and ran forward, and as the beast wheeled upon me I fired and rolled him over. The native was not dead, but so badly wounded that he lived only two days. I supposed, of course, that he had been attacked by the tiger, but when I came to strike a light and investigate I discovered that I had killed a panther. The beast was perched on a limb of a tree directly over the spot I had first selected, and had I retained it he would have made me his victim in place of the native.

PEPPERING THE ELEPHANT.

One more instance: I was out one day with a native in the province of Siam, looking up the lair of a panther which had worked great havoc, when we sat down in the shade to rest. I had been up the night before and soon fell into a doze. The man dared not awaken me, and yet was too cowardly to remain beside me. He therefore quietly climbed a tree, and I went sound asleep. I had been in this condition half an hour, according to his calculation, when a great rock snake came out of a ledge a few yards away and approached me. This species of serpent is kin to the pythons and anacondas, only much more fierce and active. The native saw, but dared not speak. If he aroused me, I was certain to move and receive the terrible fangs and the deadly embrace. He said that the snake crawled over my legs three or four times, and twice it seemed on the point of striking me, and had I moved in the slightest I would have been made a victim. Happily for me I slumbered on, and by and by the serpent went off through the brush, and the native dropped from his perch and aroused me.

### He Could Have It.

Occasionally there comes a reminiscence of the runaway darky which shows not only his humor, but his irrepressible longing for the boon of freedom. Before the war there came into the public room of a hotel in Canada, near the frontier, one day, a bright looking negro.

"I s'pose you're a runaway slave," said one of the men in the room, looking sharply at the newcomer. Feeling that he was pretty well away from bondage, the darky responded in the affirmative.

"Well, we're glad enough that you've got away, but you don't seem to look very poor. Have good clothes down south?"

"Suttingly, sah, same clothes as my massa."

"But you got a good many thrashings, eh?"

"Nebber had a whipping in my life, sah."

"Never thrashed! Well, but I suppose you don't always get enough to eat, do you?"

"Always had enough, gemmen—nebber went hungry."

"What!" said the persistent interrogator. "Good clothes, no punishment, plenty to eat. Now, just think of it," he said, addressing a group of loungers. "This fellow has left a position where he enjoys all these privileges for an uncertainty."

"Gemmen," replied the darky, "all I'se got to say respectin dem privileges is dat if any one ob you wants to avail hisself ob 'em de situation am still open!"—Youth's Companion.

### Heartless.

Beneath the shade of the primeval forest, where the air was heavy with the perfume of the wild flower and resonant with the notes of birds whom nature taught to sing, he wooed the Indian maiden.

She gazed anxiously into his eager face.

"And why," she asked, "dost thou not seek in marriage one of the damsels of your own race who are white like the lily?"

An exclamation of impatience escaped him.

"Away with them!" he cried. "They have no hearts!"

For a moment she was silent.

"Oh, yes," she said at last. "Now you speak of it, I remember having read that a great many of them are hollow chested."

The throstle which poured forth its melody from a neighboring thicket made a last supreme effort and flew away.—Truth.

### Docks Her Pigs.

A Georgia girl who raises pigs marks them by cutting their tails off very short. She says it takes a bushel less corn to fatten them thus.

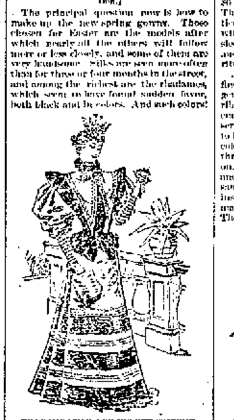
# NEW YORK FASHIONS.

## ARTISTS IN DRY GOODS TRY TO FOLLOW NATURE'S TINTS.

**Green Is the General Basis of Color For Spring Goods. How These New Garments Are Made Up. Silks Are Very Popular. The Sailor Hat.**

[Copyright, 1894, by American Press Association.]

The principal question now is how to make up the new spring gowns. Those chosen for Easter are the models after which nearly all the others will follow more or less closely, and some of them are very handsome. Silks are seen more often than for three or four months in the street, and among the richest are the rhadames, which seem to have found sudden favor, both black and in colors. And such colors!



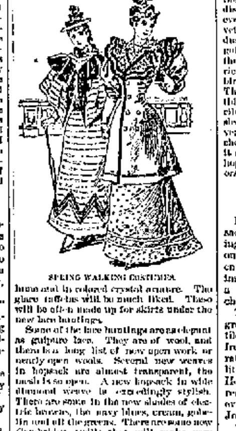
RHADAMES SILK AND VELVET COSTUME.

There is no known shade of green that is not found in this season's goods, from emerald and grass to the old bottle green. Green makes such a natural contrast to everything else. It is lovely with white, and it is beautiful with black. It blends well with all browns and grays, and when the proper shades are brought together makes a striking and pleasing contrast with heliotrope. Russet reds, fawns and mixtures, all look well with green combinations of trimming. There is probably no other color so well adapted as green to set off the beauty of another tint. Else why does nature set all her beauties in green? Artists in dry goods nowadays try to keep as close to nature as they can.

I made a delightful survey of one of the newest dresses for spring bearing the spring colors—purple and green. The dress was of rich rhadames silk, purple as the lilac buds just before they open. The skirt was plain empire style, with three bands of myrtle green velvet around the skirt, each headed with narrow twisted chenille cords of the same shade. These reached above the knees. The corsage consisted of a pointed basque of green velvet, with a spring ruffle around it. There was a pelerine of purple silk bordered with velvet and the chenille twists. The giant sleeves had rows of the twist reaching just above the elbows. The collar was a plain choker and not a very high one either. In fact, tendency is very strong toward flat collars this season. Some of them are of fine lace, and some are ruff shaped of tulle edged with ribbon. Tulle will be very often seen for such uses and for fancy vests. It will be set in fine puffs, narrow ruffles and plaitings in preference to the laces effects worn the last few seasons.

To return to the silks again. The large, vague, but beautiful chiney patterns will be very popular, and many entire dresses will be made of them, with no trimming except such as may be put on the waist. A new fancy in silk is called jeanneau and is light and pliable and has patterns printed all over it, mostly in round rings, dots or neat flower designs. There are also several new ideas in Japanese silks, with a variety of delicate brocaded patterns, and these effects are produced by the artful manner of weaving black and white only. One could count a dozen shades of silvery white and gray to black, and they are exceedingly pretty, all of them.

The foreome or plated silks are silks with a sort of satiny upper surface that is pretty, but not likely to be very durable. The princess glacé silks present over 50 different new designs and colors. The printed pongees will make up very useful dresses for ordinary summer wear. There are changeable effects in plain de sole luxe and in colored crystal armure. The glace taffetas will be much liked. These will be often made up for skirts under the new lace buntings.



SPRING WALKING COSTUMES.

Some of the lace buntings are as elegant as guipure lace. They are of wool, and there is a long list of new open work or nearly open wools. Several new weaves in hopsack are almost transparent, the mesh is so open. A new hopsack in wide diamond weave is exceedingly stylish. There are some in the new shades of chartreuse browns, the navy blues, cream, gobelin and all the greens. There are some new Cambridge twills that will make very handsome gowns, and with these are berbers, English whipcords, poplins, velours, bedford cords and German sabanillas, all in shades of the new greens, heliotropes, tans, garnets, grays and gobelin. This latter color and tan are high novelties in color and promise to be much worn, particularly by the young.

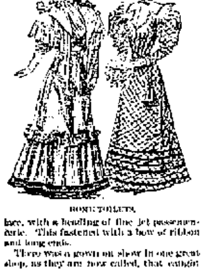
One pretty novelty is brocaded mohair and printed mohair in cream colored grounds. This is quite cheap for double width goods and makes very stylish frocks. Some of the light colored whipcords are also printed or have swivel figures thrown up on them. Another novelty is found in the Oxford checked crepons. These are wide and very odd, but pretty, in all the new colorings. I have seen it for sale at 60 cents per yard, and it is 40 inches wide. The serges and serge cheviots divide honors with plain cheviot, and cloth for tailor gowns. These tailor gowns, by the way, have vests and chemisette fronts. The latest is called the paddock suit and has a full circular skirt, tailor finished, and a long double breasted coat, with balloon sleeves and prince albert back. The sleeves are balloon, and there are sharply pointed revers. The whole is made of covert cloth.

These half long coats are very becoming to all figures. I saw one of brown cloth tailor stitched around the bottom. It was tight fitting and double breasted. The butterfly collar was covered with brown soutache. There were side pockets, and a fancy fringe of brown knotted silk fell over each. The owner of this coat had a dress of russet glacé silk with a changeable light of another shade all through it and dots and flecks of the lighter shade thrown up over it. Around the bottom were two narrow lines of fur.

A handsome walking suit for a young girl of about 17 was of gobelin blue cheviot, with an irregular pattern of broken lines of navy blue running crosswise. Around the bottom there was a zigzag pattern of blue and black striped braid. There was a pointed cape, with a tolorine collar of navy blue velvet. The pretty sailor hat worn with this suit had a navy blue band of velvet and a couple of small plumes.

The sailor hat has proved too becoming to be forgotten, and among the new shapes the dear old sailor has its place. With the sailor hat by a natural sequence goes the reefer jacket. These are made of French clay diagonal and are generally half fitting, though some are straight in front. There are also light clay diagonals, with large pearl or horn buttons. There are handsome reefer coats, tight fitting, with wide revers and umbrella backs. They sell from $6 to $10, according to where bought. They are lined with surah. I noticed particularly an English kersey paddock coat, with a full umbrella back and balloon sleeves and having a folded moire collar and an incroyable bow of wide black moire ribbon with white fur at the ends.

Among the short capes were several of fine broadcloth, with three rows of point de gene insertion around them and a lace and ribbon bow in front. A finer one was of emerald green velvet, with three rows of insertion and a fancy gold cord and tassels to hold the front together. One fine primrose colored broadcloth cape had a yoke, with three rows of black satin ribbon quilled on. The cape was gathered to the yoke and trimmed around the bottom in the same way, with flat bands of point de gene insertion between. A superb cape was made of black moire, with a satin lining. There was a deep ruffle of fine Spanish lace, with a heading of fine jet passementerie. This fastened with a bow of ribbon and long ends.



HOME TOILETS.

There was a gown on show in one great shop, as they are now called, that caught my fancy as a novel novelty. It was a poplin with blue checks. Around the skirt were three bias folds, bound with velvet of the dark brown shade. The plaid was the shade of brown over pale apple green. The corsage was quite plain, with a brown velvet belt and two bias folds bound with the velvet in form of flat bretelles. The sleeves were plain gigot. Over this waist was an enormous white dimity collar, with a scalloped dimity ruffle edged with scarlet thread. Where it joined the collar was a row of fine feather stitching in scarlet. There was a round collar above this, stitched to match, and the cuffs were done in a similar manner. The whole set was strikingly pretty.

Another quaint fancy struck my eye—at this same place. There was a gown of black faille. Around the skirt there was a Spanish flounce, headed by a narrower one which was slightly festooned, with black velvet bows set upon each apex. At the bottom of the deep flounce were two rows of velvet ribbon laid an inch apart with a sort of hemstitching or open work of silk threads. The waist was draped surplice fashion and crossed by bands of velvet ribbon. There was a sort of pelerine cape thrown over the shoulders, with shawl shaped points in the back and front, and a deep knotted silk fringe around it. A deep reverse cape turned over this and had two large velvet bows on each shoulder. There was a small black velvet medici collar at the neck. Altogether one could scarcely find a more gracefully designed gown. It would be pretty made up in crepon.

I forgot to mention two novelties among the new dress materials when I was speaking of them. One is cravenette. This has come out in so many new styles and patterns and there are in tweeds, serges and cheviots, and in all the new colors. It is made waterproof, but you would not know it unless told so. These goods are made up principally in cloaks and traveling dresses. It does not do to trust this climate, and in making up an ulster or redingote it is well to make it of cravenette. It is as light and porous as the tweed, serge or cheviot and yet sheds the rain like a tarpaulin. It does not smell "rubbery."

The other was a new crepon, with a swivel woven brocade pattern, as if crepon were not pretty enough in itself. The prettiest shade, to my taste, of these crepons is the monkey brown. This is a sort of reddish brown in the daylight, while in the evening it takes a golden shade. In velvet or any silken fabric it looks like gold dust, and in moire it resembles molten gold. The nun's veilings, challies and all the delicate light woolens are extremely rich in this color. Among the new combinations of color I notice green and blue. This is an innovation indeed, and I hardly think a pleasing one. I can hardly reconcile myself to a green dress with blue sleeves, revers, ruffles and ribbons, or vice versa. Still, when a French modiste chooses the shades, it is not quite as bad as it might be. At any rate, let us hail this, hoping that it will drive the magenta colors back to oblivion again.

MATE LEROY.

### They Wanted Willie.

Relatives of the old fashioned sort are sad disturbers of the dignity of the rising generation, especially when they trot out pet names in public, as all fond parents of the old fashioned sort invariably insist on doing. It's a difficult thing for a parent to realize, anyway, that his child has grown up.

There is a young man in a position of great trust in one of the largest mercantile establishments of this town. He came from the country originally, but would rather have that forgotten. Yesterday a little old man entered the counting room. He was done up in about five lengths of red and yellow scarf and gave other evidences of hailing from the latitude of Johnson's creek or Findley's lake.

"Is Willie in?" he asked the clerk at the counter.

"Willie? Who's Willie?" questioned the puzzled youth.

"Why, our Willie. He's clerkin it here, ain't he?"

The young man was about to reply that Willie was not on his visiting list when the stately gentleman who is known to the head of the firm as "William," to the cashier and the principal bookkeeper as "Will," and to the other employees as "Mr. Jones," with the accent on the "Mr.," came forward and greeted the visitor as "Father." But he will never again be called any name in that establishment, even by the smallest office boy, except "Willie."—Buffalo Express.

### Mr. Dana's Story.

The late Richard P. Dana was fond of good stories. There is one he told a short time before his death in reply to a question as to what was the strongest negative he had ever heard.

"I was in Kobe, Japan, many years ago," he said, "and ran short of ready money. I had a draft for $2,000, however, and I went to an English banking house to get it cashed.

"'How much will you charge me to cash this draft?' I asked.

"The cashier figured and named the cost.

"'That is rather high,' I suggested and tried to persuade him to reduce his price.

"'What are you willing to pay?' he finally asked.

"'Nothing if I can avoid it,' I replied.

"The cashier looked me over from head to foot, then pushed the draft slowly toward me, remarking, 'Sir, we do nothing for nothing for nobody here.'"—Exchange.

## EXPERT EVIDENCE IN COURT.

**Judge Longenecker Mentions Some Abuses and Suggests Desired Reforms.**

Judge Joel M. Longenecker, ex-state's attorney at Chicago, who distinguished himself by the prosecution of the Cronin conspirators, recently delivered himself of the following opinions on the subject of expert evidence in criminal trials:

It would be impossible for courts or litigants to dispense justice or obtain correct judgments without expert testimony. There are experts on bookkeeping, experts on mechanism, experts on handwriting, microscope experts—in fact, there is not a business of any kind carried on but what at some time or place expert testimony is necessary. There is a growing tendency in this city and elsewhere to call professional expert witnesses. Especially is it so in murder cases and condemnation suits and in special assessment cases, or where benefits are asked in condemnation suits. While I appreciate expert testimony and know of its necessity, yet I cannot in too strong terms condemn the practice of hiring expert testimony. It is so often the case that an expert witness is biased and feels himself compelled to testify in favor of the party employing him as such witness.

JUDGE LONGENECKER.

I mean by professional experts such men as hold themselves out as experts, who make a business of testifying, who stand ready to be employed as expert witnesses by either side. In condemnation cases here in this city, where a railroad desires condemnation of property, how often you see witnesses on one side swearing to the great value of the property and on the other swearing to its being of small value. It comes from one side employing experts who understand that their testimony shall be in favor of their employers. Such a witness knows that he cannot be impeached; that he cannot be prosecuted for perjury; that he is simply giving his opinion under oath.

It is true that often expert witnesses give their honest opinions, yet are mistaken. Physicians cannot always tell the disease of man. They cannot always tell whether a man is of unsound mind or not, and they are oftentimes mistaken. Take the case of the man who, not being a lawyer, but feeling that he was qualified to fill the position of corporation counsel in a certain city, his object in insisting on being appointed to the high and honorable position being for the purpose of elevating tracks. His going to the incumbent of that office and informing him that he was to be appointed to the position and the incumbent introducing him to his assistants as the corporation counsel and the letters he wrote in relation thereto are of more value as showing his insanity than all the expert witnesses called.

Take the act of that man purchasing a revolver, going to the home of the mayor of that great city, who, while in the peace and quiet of his family, admitted him into his house, and then, without a word of warning, shooting the life out of this peaceable citizen and public officer and then running from the house and going to the police and giving himself up, surrendering either from fear or because of his knowing he had murdered. That is more evidence of his sanity than the testimony of all the expert witnesses called to establish it. It is of greater weight in showing that he knew the difference between right and wrong than all the expert testimony.

By way of suggestion, I would in murder cases, where the plea of insanity was interposed, have the law make it the duty of the court to summon three disinterested physicians, qualified as experts on insanity, to testify in the case, the witnesses to be paid out of the county treasury, and they would thereby give their opinions without being influenced by employers.

## KILLED BY HIS OWN BOMB.

**Something About the French Anarchist Who Met a Horrible Death In London.**

Martial Bourdin, the French anarchist who was killed by the explosion of a bomb he was carrying in London a few weeks ago, once visited the United States and was well known to the leading anarchists of this country. He spent a year in New York. He also visited Chicago and was hand in glove with all the leading revolutionists of that cosmopolitan city. He had always been well versed in chemistry, in the study of which he took a keen delight, and in regard to which he was looked up to as an expert. He was a great reader and prided himself upon his knowledge of anarchist literature and of current comments upon the movement in the daily and weekly press.

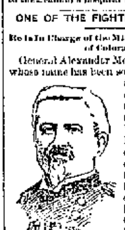
MARTIAL BOURDIN.

The accident which befell Bourdin on the evening of Feb. 15 was a terrible one. His legs were shattered. One arm had been blown from his body, and he had been almost completely disemboweled. As soon as he became conscious of the keepers' presence he begged them to help him or kill him. He became insensible within five minutes, and 10 minutes after being carried to the Seaman's hospital he died.

## ONE OF THE FIGHTING M'COOKS.

**He Is In Charge of the Military Department of Colorado.**

General Alexander McDowell McCook, whose name has been so frequently mentioned of late in connection with the trouble between Governor Waite and the Denver police commissioners, is commandant of the military forces of the United States in the Department of Colorado, with headquarters at Fort Logan, near Denver. He is one of the best known of the famous "fighting McCooks" of Ohio, about whom a word or two may not be amiss.



GENERAL M'COOK.

The McCooks are often distinguished as of the "Tribe of Dan" or the "Tribe of John" from their respective fathers, Major Daniel and Dr. John McCook, who were brothers. These two men and their 14 sons served during the civil war either in the United States army or navy, and all but one of them were commissioned officers. That one, a boy of 18, a son of Daniel McCook, died in his father's arms at the first battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1861. On the same date two years later the father died of a wound received in a skirmish with the forces of General John H. Morgan at Buffington's island.

Major Daniel McCook had nine sons in the country's service, of whom General Alexander McD. McCook was the fifth. The general was born in Columbiana county, O., April 22, 1831, and graduated from the Military academy at West Point in 1852. He was appointed captain in May, 1861, and was made colonel and brigadier general of volunteers in the same year. In 1862 he was appointed a major general of volunteers and held that rank up to October, 1865, when he resigned his volunteer commission. He was appointed lieutenant colonel in March, 1866, and colonel of the Sixth infantry in December, 1880. After 1867 he served mainly with his regiment on the western frontier, excepting the period from 1875 to 1881, when he was on the staff of General Sherman. In May, 1886, he was placed in command of the infantry and cavalry school at Fort Leavenworth, where he remained until he was promoted brigadier general upon the retirement of General B. H. Grierson in 1890.

## LOVES THE SUNNY SOUTH.

**Senator Blanchard's Wife Waxes Poetical In Describing the Cotton Fields.**

Mrs. Blanchard, wife of the new senator from Louisiana, is no stranger in Washington society. During the 15 years of her husband's service in the house of representatives most of her time has been spent at the capital, and Washington has become a second home to her. She is a very handsome woman, a little above the medium height, with dark hair, brown eyes, a good complexion and a finely molded figure, which is usually attired in a handsome and becoming costume. Her manner is cheerful and cordial, and she is a frank and pleasant talker, discussing grave political questions with an ability and discrimination beyond the ken of the average woman.

Like most southern women, Mrs. Blanchard is thoroughly in love with "the sunny southland" and grows eloquent when she talks of it. Her memory is stored with pleasant pictures of her southern home, and in conversation with a northern visitor she described a sugar plantation in language that was really poetical.

"Our huge sugar plantations are beautiful," she said. "There are acres of the cane, like fields of corn, and down the rows will go a band of negroes, cutting it, piling it in wagons and hauling it away to the mill, that grinds night and day when the season once begins. The cotton fields are beautiful, too, like vast fields of snow. In the morning, when the plant first begins to bud, there is a faint yellowish glow over the bursting pod. Gradually the color changes into a soft, creamy pink that makes the field look almost aflame with light."

MRS. N. C. BLANCHARD.

The Blanchards do not keep house in Washington, but live at a hotel. Miss Ethel, their beautiful 17-year-old daughter, is a pupil at a fashionable boarding school, and Ashton, the son, a young man of 19, is studying medicine at a Louisiana college. The Blanchard home at Shreveport is a spacious and beautiful mansion, but the family is unable to spend much time there except in the intervals of congressional sessions. Mrs. Blanchard was born at Nacogdoches, Tex., and reared at Shreveport.

### Potent Beautifiers.

A warm bath at night to remove the traces of toil, to relax the strained muscles and to induce drowsiness, and a cold sponge in the morning to harden the flesh, to awake, invigorate and arouse, are two of the most potent beautifiers a woman can use.

### Hospitable Monasteries.

In Mongolia, Asia, there are no hotels. Monasteries, however, are numerous, and they always accommodate travelers.

## ON THE CABLE CAR.

**The Story Experienced a Few Interruptions by the Conductor.**

He was tall, rather thin and decidedly angular, about 58 years old and wore his "Sunday" store suit, a glance at which would be prima facie evidence of its long, faithful service in that capacity. He had his son with him, perhaps 13 years of age, and as they rode north in a Wells street cable car the old man was telling the young hopeful "how it was 50 years ago."

"The ole house stood here, Ike, on this very spot—right on"——

"Ontario!" yelled the conductor from the rear end of the car.

The old man looked steadily at the man in blue for about one minute and quietly resumed his narrative:

"On this spot about 49 or 50 years ago, Ike, your grandfather used ter take me an your uncle Jim down to the grand old lake"——

"Erie!" shouted the conductor innocently.

The old man's face had about three or four convulsions, but trying to ignore the interruptions he proceeded once more:

"As I was sayin, Ike, he used to take me an your uncle Jim down to the grand old Lake Michigan a-fishin every week or so. In them days, Ike, we didn't have no new fangled fishin poles like they have now, with screws an windin machines all over 'em. All we had then was a long stick cut out of"——

"Oak!" yelled the conductor again.

Suddenly rising, the affronted old man started for him, but changing his mind sat down again, determined to tell Ike how it was or die "a-tryin."

"With these hick'ry poles, Ike, we used ter ketch some fish that would"——

Clang! clang! went a great bell on the car, and the old man stopped short again. The man on the front end had a suspicious look on his face, and the old man decided to keep a weather eye on him.

"One day, Ike, I got a lake trout on my hook that was 3 feet 3½ inches"——

"Chestnut!" shouted the conductor vociferously, at which the enraged old man jumped to his feet and yelled:

"Yes, sir, it wer' jest 3 feet 3½ inches long, an old as I am I can lick any lop jawed dude with a long tailed coat an brass buttons as says 'chestnuts' to me again. Come on, Ike, let's git out of this durn hack an walk."

But Ike had been peacefully sleeping through it all.—Arkansaw Traveler.

### Delicate Surgery.

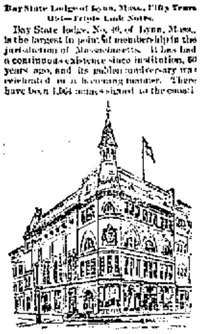
A French surgeon removed a bullet from the eye of a child without destroying the sight of the optic.

# SECRET SOCIETIES

## ODD FELLOWS.

**Bay State Lodge of Lynn, Mass., Fifty Years Old—Triple Link Notes.**

Bay State lodge, No. 40, of Lynn, Mass., is the largest in point of membership in the jurisdiction of Massachusetts. It has had a continuous existence since institution, 50 years ago, and its golden anniversary was celebrated in a becoming manner. There have been 1,364 names signed to the constitution during the lodge's career, and the present number in good standing is 749. In 1889 the movement to build an Odd Fellows' hall was started, and a charter was granted to the Lynn Odd Fellows' Hall association. The cornerstone was laid June 12, 1891, and the present beautiful edifice is the result of the labors of Bay State lodge and Palestine encampment. The amount of the fund of the lodge is $18,492.71, and its total assets are $39,702.33.



ODD FELLOWS' HALL, LYNN, MASS.

The present membership of Patriarchs Militant in New York state is 2,307.

The new temple at Cincinnati will be dedicated May 15.

What is purer than limpid water? An Odd Fellow in spirit and in truth.

The commissioned officers of the department of Massachusetts, Patriarchs Militant, will meet at Worcester Thursday, May 31.

There are 74 encampments of the Patriarchs Militant and 2,428 members in Wisconsin.

Union lodge, Chicago, was founded Feb. 28, 1844, and is the oldest in Illinois.

One cent a week from every Odd Fellow would produce a revenue of $57,000, sufficient to support all the homes of the order.

Stokely Finneran of Columbia lodge, Washington, who died recently, received more than $3,000 in sick benefits.

The question as to who shall be commissioned as grand instructors in Illinois is determined by a competitive examination.

Massachusetts has 224 subordinate lodges and 47,000 members.

The seventy-fifth anniversary of the establishment of American Odd Fellowship will be celebrated in Baltimore, the cradle of the order, in a manner becoming the occasion.

Three new encampments were organized in Missouri last year. The present membership is 3,038.

There are no degrees in this or any other order more beautiful or impressive than those of the encampment branch.

The Oregon grand lodge has levied an assessment of 25 cents per capita to build a home.

## UNITED WORKMEN.

**Grand Lodge Officers of the New York Jurisdiction—Notes and Gossip.**

The session of the grand lodge of the state of New York at Rochester was well attended. The following officers were elected: F. A. Gleason, Rochester, grand master workman; J. Stone Armstrong, Buffalo, grand foreman; F. A. Burnham, New York, grand overseer; N. J. Horton, Dunkirk (eleventh year), grand recorder; John Hodge, Lockport (eighteenth year), grand receiver; M. Hauss, Jr., Rome, grand guide.

Fraternity is the cornerstone of the order.

The grand lodge of Ontario favors a $1,000 certificate.

The supreme representatives from Michigan have been instructed to urge upon the supreme body the advisability of reducing the minimum age to 18 years.

There are 27,500 members in good standing in Ontario.

The law adopted by the supreme lodge at its last session providing for the forfeiture of the membership of those who enter into the business of selling intoxicating liquors by retail was incorporated in the laws of the grand lodge of Michigan.

### Knights In Black.

The Deutsche Orden Schwarze Ritter was organized in Philadelphia in 1867 and spread from there to all the energy cities quite rapidly, the objects of the order being of the most unobjectionable character possible and appealing especially attractive to young men everywhere. Of the original founders but one is still living.

This order is a purely benevolent one, having no other object in view than to assist its members in need by procuring suitable employment, supporting them in sickness or relieving their families in case of distress. It has numerous branches in the various large cities, each being designated as a "Bund" (bond or union).

The name of the order is derived from an ancient German body of knights whose existence is traced back as far as the time of King Artus, and who, in the absence of a strict and impartial administration of justice, had banded together to help the oppressed, aid the distressed and correct wrongs done. Their device was, "Charity, Generosity, Justice."

### Order of the Golden Cross.

The supreme commandery recently levied an expense assessment which is to be used for the extension of the order. This is the first under the new law, and the only one that can be called during the year. The per capita tax from the commanderies is abolished. This will relieve the weak commanderies and be of value in increasing the membership and in the organization of new commanderies.

Seven new commanderies were instituted in February.

Supreme Medical Director Dr. J. D. Young reports having received over 600 applications in February.

Supreme Commander Day of Lewiston, Me., is a hard and conscientious worker.

## MASONIC.

**Relics of Washington Found In a Lodge Desk—Various Notes.**

The old Niagara Frontier lodge, F. and A. M., of Niagara Falls, which organized early in the present century at Lewiston, moved to the Masonic temple recently. In cleaning out an ancient desk for removal a packet of papers, yellow with age, which contained a portrait of General George Washington and a lock of hair which, according to the lines written by E. Watson, was presented by Major Billings of the continental army to the writer, was found. A letter of Washington to some Masons, thanking them for a presentation, was in the packet and was dated Aug. 10, 1782. Of the present members of the lodge none can remember when the packet came into their possession.

The triennial conclave of Knights Templars at Boston in 1895 is already awakening much interest among the fraters. A prominent Templar states that the hotel accommodations are being rapidly reserved, and that the gathering of 1895 will be one of the largest in the history of the order.

The Masonic Temple association of San Francisco is taking steps toward dividing and will soon be a thing of the past.

While the council degrees are not prerequisites to Templar honors, yet when we examine the reports of some of the strongest Masonic states we find that Cryptic Masonry is demanding the attention of Masonic students and workers and is making rapid progress, and it can be said that the more intelligent the Mason the more anxious he is to receive these degrees.

Comp. F. C. Winslow is grand master of the grand council of Illinois.

There are 18 chapters and 1,037 members of the chapters in the state of Washington.

Illustrious Henry L. Palmer of Milwaukee is grand commander of the supreme council of the Scottish Rite, northern jurisdiction.

The telegraph is an admirable detector of impostors.

Bro. Charles F. Forshaw of Bradford, England, is achieving fame as a poet.

Bro. Alexander G. Babcock, who died recently, was the founder of the Masonic home of Virginia. In land and money and by bequest he gave to the home over $60,000.

Ohio has 52 commanderies and 7,370 Sir Knights.

Sir O. A. B. Senter of Ohio is grand master of Royal and Select Masters of the United States.

There are in Georgia 530 lodges and 16,684 members. Bro. John S. Davidson is grand master.

The site of the California Masonic home is at Decoto, 27 miles from San Francisco. The administration building is to cost $65,000.

The Masons of Illinois are well instructed. Every year at least five schools of Masonic instruction are held in the state by the board of grand examiners.

## KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

**Gratifying Reports From the Endowment Rank—Sundry Threats.**

During the three months ending Dec. 31 $2,250,000 new endowment has been written, the certificates issued representing 1,117 accepted applicants. Seventy-three new sections have been organized, while the three months immediately preceding show but 66, evidencing a most satisfactory increase in the growth of the rank. A review of the work accomplished during the year 1893 exhibits results most gratifying and encouraging to the membership generally.

The total number of sections organized during the year was 372 and the increase in members 5,101.

The sum of $810,000 was paid to the beneficiaries of deceased brothers for the year.

No division of the uniform rank shall be entitled to receive the countersign as long as it is in arrears with report and dues.

It is expected that Pope Leo will remove the ban of the church from the orders of Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias.

The grand chancellor of Delaware rules that a dispensation is necessary to initiate a man who has lost a part of two fingers.

In the maritime provinces all Knights must wear the jewel of their rank or office in the lodgeroom.

## KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

**Healthy Condition of the Order In Louisiana—Fraternal Gossip.**

The grand lodge of Louisiana was organized at New Orleans Sept. 15, 1881, having been duly instituted by Deputy Supreme Dictator R. H. Powell of Texas. The grand lodge, which directs the general work in the Louisiana jurisdiction, is composed of representatives from constituent lodges and all past dictators who have taken the degree of old age. The order had a rapid development and has maintained a steady growth.

The lodges in the Connecticut valley are waking up, and the work done in that section by Supreme Representative Hill is bearing good fruit.

The total amount paid since organization of the order to Feb. 11 has been $45,655,211.51.

The grand lodge of Missouri has unanimously passed a resolution instructing the supreme representative to advocate the admission of women to full membership.

### Modern Woodmen of America.

Head Consul C. H. T. Riepen has been officially notified that Camp No. 120 of Omaha, Modern Woodmen of America, has been declared the banner camp of the order among the 3,239 camps for having the largest membership of any camp for the year 1893. This is the second victory won by this camp, the other being for the greatest increase in membership during the last three months of the year and for which an elegant prize banner was awarded it by the head camp.

The low death rate reached in the order during the last year is accounted for by the fact that its charter confines the organization to Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin (except Milwaukee), Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota, Michigan (except Detroit), the two Dakotas and Missouri (except St. Louis and county).

### American Legion of Honor.

The total number of candidates initiated in New York state during the six months ending Dec. 31, 1893, was 802. The deaths during the same period were 141, aggregating payments of $423,000. The total membership on Dec. 31, 1893, was 10,000.

The Massachusetts grand council tax was fixed at $1 per annum.

Massachusetts grand council has requested the supreme council to enact legislation to permit members over 60 years of age to designate other than relatives and dependents as beneficiaries.

### A Sure Sign.

"I can give you a trustworthy weather prediction," said the snake editor as he came in and removed his overcoat.

"Go ahead," replied the horse editor, with well simulated resignation.

"Last night I saw a little mouse come out of a hole, and all unmindful of a big cat which had its eyes on it began to nibble at a piece of bread. Then the cat crouched, while the mouse nibbled on."

"Well, what was that a sign of?" asked the listener as the speaker stopped.

"An early spring."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

The through sleeping car to California is now running regularly. Talk to agents of the Nickel Plate road about it. 2-7-9-14-16-21-23-28-30 n-it

I am an old man and have been a constant sufferer with catarrh for the last ten years. I am entirely cured by the use of Ely's Cream Balm. It is strange that so simple a remedy will cure such a stubborn disease.—Henry Billings, U. S. Pension Attys., Washington, D. C.

For eight years I have suffered from catarrh, which affected my eyes and hearing; have employed many physicians without relief. I am now on my second bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and feel confident of a complete cure.—Mary C. Thompson, Cerro Gordo, Ill.

The people along the Nickel Plate road have the advantage of through sleeping car to California points. 2-7-9-14-16-21-23-28-30 n-it

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies
— or —
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
BreakfastCocoa
which is absolutely pure and soluble.
It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

### A Floral Mystery.

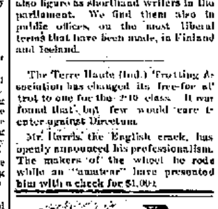
The Chinese, Japanese and Siamese are peculiarly skillful at botanical feats. One of their wonderful achievements is known as the "changeable rose." This bloom is white in the shade and red in the sunlight. After night or in a dark room the curiosity of the rose family is a pure, waxy white blossom. When transferred to the open air the transformation immediately steps in, the time of the entire change of the flower from white to the most sanguine of sanguine hues depending on the degree of sunlight and warmth. First the petals take on a kind of washed or faded blue color, and rapidly change to a faint blush of pink. The pink gradually deepens in hue until you find that your lily white rose of an hour before is as red as the reddest peony that ever bloomed.

### Women In Public Offices.

In Sweden more women than men are found in the telegraph offices, and single women are admitted to all departments of the postoffice service, except that of letter carriers. Women have the same salaries and equal positions in the telegraph and postoffices in Norway and Denmark as men, and in Denmark may become "stationmasters" on the railway, while they also figure as shorthand writers in the parliament. We find them also in public offices, on the most liberal terms that have been made, in Finland and Iceland.

The Terre Haute (Ind.) Trotting Association has changed its free-for-all trot to one for the 2:10 class. It was found that but few would care to enter against Directum.

Mr. Harris, the English crack, has openly announced his professionalism. The makers of the wheel he rode while an "amateur" have presented him with a check for $1,000.



ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.
Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.
All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to Officer Schlandroff, 92 Clinton street. Telephone F 3.

The Pennsylvania Station.
Pennsylvania Lines.
Trains Run by Central Time
AS FOLLOWS:
*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday.
From Ft. Wayne to — Leave — Arrive
Valparaiso and Chicago [illegible]
New York and Washington [illegible]
Youngstown and Pittsburg [illegible]
Lima and Crestline [illegible]
Canton and Pittsburg [illegible]
Valparaiso and Chicago [illegible]
New York and Washington [illegible]
Pittsburg and Washington [illegible]
Pittsburg and Philadelphia [illegible]

THE WABASH LINE—Trains Carrying Passengers Leave FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of November 19, 1893.
GOING EAST.
New York and Boston Lim., daily [illegible]
Toledo Express, except Sunday [illegible]
Atlantic Express, daily [illegible]
GOING WEST.
Pacific Express, daily [illegible]
Kansas City Ex., except Sunday [illegible]
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday [illegible]
St. Louis Limited, daily [illegible]

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
GOING NORTH.
For Grand Rapids and North — Lv. [illegible]
From Richmond — Ar. [illegible]
GOING SOUTH.
For Richmond and Cincinnati — Lv. [illegible]
Grand Rapids — Ar. [illegible]
All trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.
SOUTHWARD.
No. 152 Way Freight [illegible]
No. 155 Cin. Express and Mail [illegible]
No. 156 Detroit & Ind'pls Express [illegible]
NORTHWARD.
No. 160 Way Freight [illegible]
No. 152 Through Express and Mail [illegible]
No. 158 Detroit & Indianapolis Ex. [illegible]

NICKEL PLATE.
The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.
EAST. — Arr. — Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express [illegible]
Cleveland Mail [illegible]
Fast Express [illegible]
Local Freight [illegible]
WEST. — Arr. — Dep.
Chicago Express [illegible]
Chicago Mail [illegible]
Western Express [illegible]
Local Freight [illegible]
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. Through Buffet sleeping cars to Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Through tickets to all points at lowest rates and baggage checked to destination.
M. C. BAKER, District Pass. Agt., Depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Ft. W., C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W. R. R.
NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.
[illegible]
SOUTH BOUND—LEAVE FORT WAYNE.
[illegible]
*Daily except Sunday. †Daily.

For bathing, shaving, beautifying the skin, scalp and complexion, **Woodbury's Facial Soap** is pure and a sure cure for skin eruptions. Prepared after 20 years' experience. Small trial cake, 10 cts. 3 cakes, $1.

John H. Woodbury Dermatological Inst., 125 W. 42d St., N.Y. Woodbury's Special Treatments—Hair and Scalp, facial, the Skin and Complexion Cream, at Druggists or by mail, $1 each.

# WANTED.

WANTED—Neat sewer at dressmaking. 70 West Wayne street. 7-2t

WANTED—Travelling salesman or have fine side line. The Bouquet Cigar Co., Lynchburg Va. 1-6m

WANTED—Two first-class plumbers and helpers. Inquire at Ablon & Seiner, 68 East Main street. 6-2t

WANTED—A second-hand oak roll top office desk, for cash; hard woods at 138 East Berry street. 6-3t

WANTED—A girl for general housework in a family of four. Mrs. H. T. Stapleford, 226 W. Creighton avenue. 6-3t

WANTED—Lady stenographers, gentlemen stenographers, fifty laborers, three bookkeepers, one cook. Apply at Advertising Business Exchange, over Klinkenberg's drug store, 30 Calhoun street. 2-6t

WANTED—Everybody to know that I clean and repair all kinds of sewing machines at reasonable prices. Work guaranteed. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Address, W. F. M., 40 Wells street city. 9-1f

$5.00 A DAY made, steady employment guaranteed selling Household Necessity and new Kitchen Utensil. Sell on sight. Salary or commission. Particulars free. Clifton Soap & Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O. 14-wed-sat-18t

AGENTS wanted to handle our hardy Canadian grown nursery stock. Salary or commission. Stone & Wellington, Madison, Wis. apr-wed-sat-18t

## FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A house for rent. 64 West Main street. 6-2t

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms. Inquire at 83 East Lewis street. 21-tf

FOR RENT—A hall over 176 Calhoun St.; heated and lighted with natural gas. Inquire of P. E. Cox. 3-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished room, central location, No. 126 East Washington street; inquire at that number for terms. 25 tf

FOR RENT—Two rooms, furnished or unfurnished, in new flat over bakery. Inquire upstairs, 111 East Main street.

FOR RENT—Three well furnished rooms, together or single, in one of the most pleasant locations in the city. Call at 211 West Berry street. tf

FOR RENT—Room nicely furnished for two gents, with or without board. Rent of room $1 per week each; in with private family. 102 Lafayette street. 6-tf

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms on second floor, with gas for heat and light and with water; will rent single or together. Call at 126 East Wayne street. 5-6t

FOR RENT—After January 1st, a suite of four rooms on second floor above the Singer sewing machine Co. on West Wayne street, only few doors from Calhoun street. For particulars, call at the Sentinel office. tf

FOR RENT—The nine room house, No. 117 East Main street. Newly painted inside and out, fitted with both natural and artificial gas; good barn on premises, in a locality for a doctor. Inquire at 12 Lafayette street. 13-tf

FOR RENT—House No. 276 West Jefferson street; contains 5 rooms, cellar, cistern, well, natural gas; all the rooms are newly papered, painted. To a reliable tenant with small family rent will be reduced to $10 per month. Apply quick to D. Nestel, Creighton avenue.

FOR RENT—From one to five unfurnished rooms. Heart of the city, within one block of the P. O.; stable on premises; also one furnished front room, suitable for two persons; $7 for two, or $6 if occupied by one. The balcony in rear (furnished) at $3 per month. None but respectable, reliable persons need apply. 26 E. Wayne street. House newly papered throughout.

FOR RENT—Fine brick residence No. 199 West Wayne street, newly papered and finished throughout, in fine condition, natural and artificial gas, hard and soft water, bath room, closet, etc., just completed. Barn on premises. If you are in search of a handsome home, pleasantly located, in a splendid neighborhood, this will please you. Inquire next door west, or of L. O. Hull 30 Calhoun street.

FOR RENT—The East Yard hotel, 27 rooms (a rare opportunity for the right person to make money); dwelling, 22 Harding street, 10 rooms, bath room, stable; dwelling, 284 Lafayette street, 6 rooms; dwelling, 226 Lake avenue, Lakeside; dwellings, 34 and 45 Breckenridge street; dwellings, 166 and 168 Harden street; No. 40 East Louis street, modern improvements; dwelling, No. 12 Marion street, 4 rooms; dwelling, 138 Wells street, bath room.

20-tf Schrader & Wilson, No. 1 Court St., first floor.

## FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Fine colt; excellent stepper. Will sell on installment plan. Can be seen at Fulton's barn, or inquire of Tom Schinzel.

FOR SALE—Eight Tontine Savings association contracts and eight new Guarantee Investment bonds, all low numbers, very cheap. Call at or address W. K., 246 East Washington street, city. 3ceod-tf

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A small house and lot near east end car shops, one square from Hanna street car line. Will trade for property more centrally located. Would prefer to trade for property with a Building Loan mortgage on it. D. J. Shaw, 76 Smith street. 9-1m

## PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERRY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours, from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.; from 1 p. m. to 5 p. m. Telephone No. 450.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY TO LOAN—I have $2,500 to loan in $500 or $1,000 amounts, on first mortgage security. L. P. Curdes, rooms 3 and 4 Bank block. 29-t-w-sat-tue-tf

**MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!**

**Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home**

If you want money to buy a home,
Or to pay off a mortgage,
Or to improve your property,
Or to help you in any way

Come to the

**Allen Co. Loan & Savings Association,**

Rooms 6 and 7 White's Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.
T. J. Hogan, Sec'y. Ed. White, Pres.

**M. W. FAY WAREHOUSE Co. STORAGE**

Warehouse Cor. Francis and Hayden Sts. Office 127 Calhoun St. Telephone 234.

LAND SEEKERS EXCURSIONS TO SOUTHERN POINTS.

**LAKE ERIE AND WESTERN R. R.**

(NATURAL GAS ROUTE.)

—Has arranged to run a series of—

Land and Home Seekers' Excursions

—on—

FEB. 8th, MARCH 8th, APRIL 9th, 1891,

At the unprecedented low rate of

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

—To points in—

Alabama, Kentucky, Georgia, Eastern Louisiana, Mississippi and Tennessee.

This is an excellent opportunity for all those desiring to seek homes in the South, as there are millions of acres of cheap lands inviting settlement within the territory covered by these excursions. Be sure your ticket reads via the "Natural Gas Route," the great through line traversing the wonderful gas and Oil regions of Ohio and Indiana, furnishing elegant Reclining Chair Cars between Sandusky and Missouri river free of extra charge.

For tickets, rates, time and general information call on any ticket agent of the above route, or address,

H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager. C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Love is Really Blind, After All.

Mollie—How I love to sit in your lap and have your big, manly arms about me.

Eddie—My little darling.—Truth.

# LINK AND PIN.

## The News of the Day About the Railways and Shops.

### The "Richmond" Elects Officers—The Pittsburg Shops Running Today—Veterans Will Meet.

The Electric Light company shipped 150 arc lamps to Louisville today.

L. Stetter, a tank builder in the Pittsburg shops, is sick and off duty.

Blacksmith Joseph Carry, of the Pittsburg shops, is sick and off duty today.

Andy Huber, of the Pittsburg planing mills, is attending to private business today.

W. S. Danes, superintendent of bridges of the Wabash, was in the city yesterday.

Joseph Buckley, of the Bass blacksmith shop, will spend Sunday in Decatur, Ind.

George P. Gordon, baggagemaster at the Pittsburg depot, is quite ill with rheumatism.

John Reidel, after a short illness, resumed work in the Pittsburg planing mills this morning.

Private business keeps Frank Aman, the tank builder in the Pittsburg shops, from his work today.

General Manager R. T. McDonald, of the Electric Light company, has returned from New Orleans.

F. Schaalenacker, of the Pittsburg truck building force, is off duty today on account of private business.

John Beirer, who operates a planer in the Rhinesmith & Simonson factory, is off duty on account of sickness.

This is pay day at the Standard Wheel works—the first since last August, when the works were closed.

Fred Meyers, of the Pittsburg planing mills, is laying off today to show some visitors from Chicago about the city.

Mrs. Ed Stenger, wife of the Pittsburg blacksmith, and her son have gone to Lima, Ohio, to remain over Sunday.

Machinist W. S. Wells has returned from Pennsylvania and will resume his work in the Pittsburg shops Monday morning.

W. C. Wood, of the maintenance of way department of the Pittsburg, went to Chicago last evening on business for the company.

Col. C. A. Munson, the electric light company's Chicago representative, came down last evening and will remain over Sunday in the city.

The iron machine room of the Pittsburg shops, which is under Capt. R. H. Harrison's supervision, will hereafter run ten hours per day, commencing next Monday.

Five engines were repaired and turned out of the Pittsburg shops this week. They were 22, 20, 193, 173 and 333. Nos. 234 and 116 were taken in for repairs during the week.

The five dwelling houses west of Engine house No. 2, on Wallace street, are receiving a coat of new paint. The houses belong to Engineer Denny McCarthy, of the Nickel Plate.

The Wabash people evidently do not intend to give up the Eel River division at present. The section gangs have been increased and a good deal is being done in the way of putting in new ties and repairing bridges.

John Kolntz is very ill. Last evening his condition was extremely discouraging, but he rallied and was somewhat better this morning. He suffers with kidney disease. Mr. Kolntz is an engineer on the Grand Rapids road.

The Ohio Southern management has been offered a building of fifteen rooms, free for two years, providing the company will remove its headquarters from Springfield, Ohio, to Lima. George Saul, president, favors accepting the proposition.

The emigration from Kentucky and southern Indiana to Kansas and southwestern Missouri is still large. Most of the emigrants carry their furniture, live stock, etc., with them, chartering cars which will carry the goods of two or three families.

Indianapolis Journal: "It is stated that the position on the Pennsylvania lines made vacant by the death of E. B. Wall will not be filled at present, but when a man is appointed it is thought J. J. Turner will be the assistant to the general manager."

The Valparaiso Messenger says: "Conductor Mace Long, of the Fort Wayne road, and wife, went to Frankfort, Ky., this afternoon to visit his father, who is seriously ill. William Benedict, of Fort Wayne, will have charge of his run during his absence."

Dr. J. M. Kells, medical examiner of the Columbus, Ohio, branch of the Pennsylvania Voluntary Relief association, arrived in the city this afternoon and will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Cox over Sunday. Mrs. Kells and son, Charlie, have been here several days.

Master Mechanic Charles H. Doebler of the Big Four shops, Michigan division, has invented two machines, one for punching holes in sheet iron, the other for boring rivet holes in the same material, which are said to work very satisfactorily. He will apply for letters patent.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Veterans' association, which now numbers 264 members, is arranging for its annual banquet at Pittsburg, April 26, on an elaborate scale. The company will place a special train at their service. Robert Pitcairn, superintendent of the Pittsburg division, will act as chairman.

R. G. Thompson, the district passenger agent of the Wabash, is devoting considerable of his time just now to traveling over his territory and arranging for the transportation of the many persons who will attend the republican state convention at Indianapolis on the 24th of this month. He says a large crowd will go from this city.

The jury in the case of Cory against the Big Four, which has been on trial at Colfax for several days, returned a verdict for $300 in favor of the plaintiff, after being out all night. The demand was for $10,000. Cory was struck by one of the Big Four trains and received serious injuries. The attorneys of the Big Four set up a plea of contributory negligence.

F. P. Sargent, grand master of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, denies emphatically that he or Grand Chief Arthur gave the employes of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois to understand that they must accept the reduction in wages. Mr. Sargent says: "We simply gave the men the benefit of our experience during the past six months and told them the condition of affairs as we found them."

The remains of the late Louis R. Adamson left Jacksonville, Fla., last evening and will not arrive in this city until some time tomorrow. The time of the funeral cannot, therefore, be given at this writing. The morning papers, it is probable, will be able to make the announcement. The funeral services will be conducted by the local branch of the Improved Order of Red Men, of which the deceased was a member.

Next Wednesday the corner stone of a new public school building will be laid at Wabash with appropriate ceremonies. The services will be conducted by the Masonic fraternity and all the lodges in this section of the state have been invited to participate. The Wabash road will run a special out of Fort Wayne on that day for the accommodation of all those who wish to attend the exercises. It is thought that over 100 of our citizens will go to Wabash on that date.

A distressing accident happened at Warsaw yesterday. As No. 20, in charge of Conductor G. A. Ellenwood and Engineer Andy Koontz, was approaching the railroad crossing in that city, Mr. Falter, who was walking on the road, just outside the rails, was struck by the end of the pilot beam and thrown down. In his fright and efforts to arise his right limb was thrown beneath the drive wheels and horribly mangled. Mr. Falter is eighty years old and an inmate of the county asylum.

The annual election of directors and officers of the Cincinnati, Richmond and Fort Wayne railroad occurred at Richmond yesterday, resulting as follows: Directors—William Parry, C. C. Binkley, John F. Miller, H. E. Robinson, Richmond, Ind.; David Studebaker, Decatur, Ind.; J. T. Brooks, J. E. Davidson, James McCrea, Pittsburg; W. O. Hugart, W. R. Shelby, T. J. O'Brien, Grand Rapids, Mich. The directors elected the following officers: President, William Parry, Richmond; vice president, W. O. Hugart, Grand Rapids; secretary and treasurer, F. A. Gorham, Grand Rapids. The votes cast represented $1,334,700 of the capital stock.

The officials of the Pennsylvania lines who attended the funeral of E. B. Wall, at Columbus, on Wednesday, were hauled on a special train from Pittsburg to Columbus. The party consisted of General Superintendent Sheppard, of Altoona; Vice Presidents J. T. Brooks and John E. Davidson, Secretary Liggett, Treasurer T. H. B. McKnight, General Superintendent of Transportation E. B. Taylor, Controller John W. Renner, Purchasing Agent H. D. Hukill, Signal Engineer W. M. Grafton, Freight Traffic Manager William Stewart, Superintendent of Motive Power G. L. Potter, Superintendents A. B. Starr, J. J. Turner and C. D. Law. The remains were interred beside those of Mrs. Wall, who died less than a year ago.

### A Blessing, Indeed.

What would this poor, weak humanity do were it not for those strong, noble restless spirits who are ever searching the caverns of knowledge for the good of mankind? Dr. Greene, of 35 W. 14th street, New York, who a few years ago gave to the world that priceless boon, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, has now introduced another blessing for the sick and suffering. He is the most successful specialist in curing all nervous and chronic diseases, and he offers to everyone, far and near, the opportunity of consulting him, free of charge, through his system of letter correspondence.

Write him about your complaint and send for his symptom blank, and he will return you an exact explanation of your case with advice, free of charge, and tell you how you can be cured. He gives most careful and explicit attention to all letters, and his answer always gives the sufferer a perfect understanding of the disease. If you wish to avail yourself of this great physician's skill, write him at once about your disease and you will undoubtedly be cured.

# THE BAZAAR

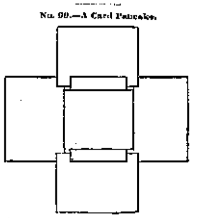
### No. 88.—Alphabetical Puzzle.

A single H, with double P,
K, three I's and letter C,
A single L, a double N,
Name a high spirited Indian,
Who, like any patriot pale,
Strove his enemies to quell
And fought with large and vengeful hand
To drive them from his native land.

### No. 89.—Numerical Enigma.

My 1, 3, 5, 7 is a kind of ship.
My 7, 9, 2, 6 is what we all strive to do.
My 8, 9, 5, 3 is a woman's glory.
My 10, 9, 6 is a human being.
My whole is a large town in England.

### No. 90.—A Card Pancake.



The card pancake is made by fitting six playing cards, or visiting cards, together, so that they can be lifted up and turned over without parting them. This is called tossing the pancake. With a little care the pancake may be tossed several times without breaking it.

The formation of the card pancake needs no detailed description. The diagram shows the cards fitted.

### No. 91.—Two Easy Diamonds.

A letter. A white metal very much used. An ornamented deciduous shrub of the genus syringa, being purple or white flowers and very fragrant. To catch or seize suddenly. A letter.

A letter. A resinous substance. An artificial water course. An animal. A letter.

### No. 92.—Double Acrostic.

A Latin idiom. Unknown. A large cask. To manage. Tedious. To resound. Domain. An opening. Indisputable. Petty villainy.

My primals and finals, read downward, name the capitals of two southern states.

### No. 93.—Hidden Proverbs.

1. "Ahodsthlurstandldire r."

2. "Avaconononisisiathtl t m."

### No. 94.—Crossword.

My first is in high, but not in low.
My second is in reap, but not in sow.
My third is in squeak, but not in grunt.
My fourth is in boat, and also in punt.
My fifth is in oil, but not in lay.
My sixth is in night, but not in day.
My seventh is in jingle, but not in noise.
My eighth is in girls, and also in boys.
My whole is a battle of which you have read,
Where the English king on the field lay dead.

### No. 95.—Geographical Anagrams.

1. New trap. A town in the Netherlands
2. Care. A town in Palestine.

### No. 96.—A Charade.

Take a chair, not a thorn,
Farther from the door;
Take some tea, don't say not
Take a little more.
My first is said,
My second's red,
My whole you wish to know,
'Tis my father, 'tis my mother,
'Tis my sister, 'tis my brother,
'Tis my cousin Joe.

### No. 97.—Transposition.

A portion of a bible transpose
And have matured complete,
Transpose again, and then a joy
Or all your eyes will greet.

### No. 98.—Concealed Bible Children.

1. Will you buy me the blue and gold Keats, Esther, which you described yesterday?
2. Get me a bunch of myrrh, O Daniel,
3. We are about to start for San Jose, Philadelphia and Smyrna.
4. That is a long advertisement!

### No. 99.—Decapitations.

Behead dregs and leave refuse,
To chant and leave a small insect,
To lighten and leave a course,
By surprise and leave again,
To depress and leave worthless.

### A Teacup Sign.

If a young lady would know the number of years that will elapse before her marriage, let her balance a perfectly dry spoon on the edge of her cup. Taking a few drops of tea in a spoon held an inch above the first, let one drop after another fall gently into the bowl of the one which is in balance. The number of drops required to destroy the equilibrium of the spoon will (probably) be found to indicate the years which will pass before marriage.

### Key to the Puzzler.

No. 81.—Proverb Making: Better late than never.

No. 82.—Double Acrostic:

PedestaL
AristocracY
RomeO
ItaliaN
SisterS

No. 83.—A Biblical Mountain:

N
HOR
SINAI
LEBANON
MONT BLANC
MOUNT EPHRON
MOUNT OF OLIVES

No. 84.—Flowers Enigmatically Expressed: Carnation. Larkspur. Foxglove. Sweet-brier.

No. 85.—Illustrated Proverb: Fine feathers make fine birds.

No. 86.—A Naval Question: Alabama.

No. 87.—Shakespearean Anagrams. 1. Domitius Enobarbus. 2. Snug, the joiner. 3. Archduke of Austria. 4. Cleopatra. 5. Eglamour. 6. Nerissa. 7. Duchess of Gloster. 8. Joan la Pucelle. 9. John of Gaunt. 10. Coriolanus. 11. Philostrate. 12. Sir Oliver Martext. 13. Balthazar. 14. Sir William Catesby. 15. Princess of France. 16. Young Siward. 17. Lewis the Dauphin. 18. Margarelon. 19. Sir Nicholas Vaux. 20. Mistress Overdone.

## SHE FOUND SOMETHING TO DO.

### A Chicago Widow Took to Highway Robbery in Lieu of Better Employment.

Mrs. Zerelda Wight, formerly living on West Randolph street, Chicago, with her mother and two invalid sisters, was found dead a short time ago at the foot of a flight of stairs in the Major block, at the corner of Lasalle and Madison streets. She had evidently fallen and broken her neck. The body lay at the morgue for two or three days and was finally identified by an attorney, who told the following remarkable story:

"I first knew her six years ago, when she was a single woman. She had been a typewriter and stenographer—one of the best of that earlier class which is now so numerous. Her husband was foreman in a printing office and an excellent fellow. About a month after they were married Wight was hurt by one of the presses at the printing office and was confined to the house. He got better, but never was well again. He couldn't hold his place and went from one situation to another, always getting a little worse off.

"Last September he died, and I know she was in real distress at that time. All through the fall and early winter she came here occasionally, but we had to tell her we had nothing for her to do. How she managed to support her mother and two sisters I don't know, for she really seemed to have no resources whatever. One day in December she came and told me that she had held a man up the night before.

"'Held him up!' said I. 'How?'

"'Well, I was hurrying home from a restaurant, where I had been washing dishes all day. Half a dozen times on the way I had been accosted by men, as women unattended always are, and I was out of temper. When this last man stopped in front of me, I was exasperated. I looked at him full in the face and was on the point of rebuking him. But the words would not come. I could say nothing. So I dodged past him and went on. But the memory of his handsome face, his elegant clothes, flashed over me. I could not forget them. "He has plenty of money," I said to myself, "while I am going home with half a dollar which must keep four people till I can earn more."

"'At the corner he overtook me again. It was very dark. I had a revolver. I always carried one in these walks. I turned upon

SHE MADE HIM WALK BEFORE HER.

him and jammed it right in his face. He staggered back, slipped and fell partly to the ground. I leaned over him, still pointing the pistol at his head, and told him to give me his money. I did not tremble. I must have been terribly frightened, but I did not feel it at the time. My nerves were strung like electric wires, and I verily believe I would have shot him if he had struggled. But he did not.

"'Sitting there on his knees he unbuttoned his overcoat, pulled out his pocketbook and gave it to me. I made him get up and walk before me to the corner, then turn north. I watched him and told him to go on. Two street cars came along, one going in each direction. When he was half a block away, I went into the street and swung myself on the car going west. I saw him come back on the run. He didn't know which one I took. He chose the one going down town. At the next corner I got off and walked east. He was on the front platform of the very next car going west and was talking excitedly to the driver.

"'But he did not find me. I reached home and counted the money. There was $33. I sent the wallet and the papers back to him, for his name was on some of the notes and checks. Now, if I am arrested, I want you to defend me.'

"I told her I could not go into anything so unlawful. She would have to give the money back. I will never forget her look as she said: 'I cannot. I will not. I have spent part of the money, and we have had such a great old time breakfast.'

"But I made her give me the name of the man. He is very wealthy, though given to sport of a quiet nature. I went to him and laid the whole case before him. He said if she would return the money he would let her go. I sent for her. She refused to return one penny. She said if he insisted on having the money he might arrest her, and she would tell the whole story. She could stand it if he could.

"He was and is a prominent church member and a reputable business man. But he was afraid. He admitted he had accosted her, followed her and made an improper proposal to her. He considered her a desperate woman. He knew men enough were aware of his little irregularities to make her truthful story stick. And he said she might keep the money. Then I sent for her again and told her that this must be the last. If ever she did such a thing again, I would myself have her arrested. She promised, and that was the last time I saw her alive."

According to the police records, she, in her new and novel avocation, was successful not only in stealing a great deal of money, but in avoiding arrest and exposure. Near midnight of Dec. 10 she induced the watchman in a wholesale millinery store to open the door, saying she was freezing. She put a revolver to his head, shoved him into a closet and took $400 worth of goods and $200 in cash.

She held up an army officer on Jan. 10. He was crossing Paulina street to Monroe street when the woman put her pistol into his face. She took from him $30—all he had. She also robbed several other men in a similar manner.

Her home was handsomely furnished with plenty of books and pictures. What she had been doing in the Major block when she met her death nobody knows. Mrs. Wight had always borne an excellent reputation and was never suspected of wrongdoing before the lawyer's story came out. It seems that she was driven to desperate courses by lack of employment and by the distress of those dependent on her.

### She Wouldn't Listen.

Into the soft, warm light of the rich reception room the heavy odors from the conservatory floated and filled the place as with a fog of flowers.

Beneath the crystal chandelier, which shone in the mellow light as a suspended rainbow in an atmosphere of gold, stood a fair, pale girl, erect, imperious, beautiful.

Her eyes blazed, and there was but one emotion which possessed her—it was scornful irony.

Shrinking away into the shadows was the object of it. It was a young man in a pink shirt, with other things to match.

He had told her of his love for her, of his devotion to her, of his worship, of the dear desire of his heart to make her his own, and in the midst of it she had stopped him suddenly.

"Enough," she exclaimed. "Enough! I will not listen to another word."

"Hear me out," he pleaded. "Hear me out."

"Never," she laughed scornfully. "But I shall take great pleasure in seeing you out." And the shadows closed around that shrinking youth like the deadly arms of the octopus.—Detroit Free Press.

### Recognized the Symptoms.

"Who has No. 28?" asked the hotel clerk.

"Mr. Hayseed," replied the boy.

"That accounts for it," said the clerk. "He has just sent down word that he's got a bad attack of asthma and wants a doctor. Run up and turn off the gas."—Puck.

### The Rivals.

Little Miss Freckles—I notice a clothesbasket goin back and forth between your house and Scrubbines' every week.

Little Miss Mugg—What of it?

Little Miss Freckles—Do you wash for them or does they wash for you?—Good News.

### Exactly What is Sought After.

A safe, reliable, not repulsive remedy that can be taken without interfering with business or pleasure or disorganizing the system. Such is Simmons Liver Regulator, purely vegetable.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

**DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.**

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

# PUBLISHER OF DONOHOE'S.

## What the Great American Catholic Monthly Owes to Paine's Celery Compound.

The name of Donohoe's Magazine, founded by Mr. Patrick Donohoe of Boston, in 1879, is known and respected throughout the English-speaking world.

Within the past year it has achieved almost marvelous success, and stands today peerless in its field, doing splendid work for greater religious tolerance and better economic conditions. This success has been won under the direction of its new publisher, Hon. Daniel P. Toomey, who, in addition, is at the head of one Boston's book publishing companies and is a representative from that city in the legislature of Massachusetts.

Mr. Toomey writes as follows in a candid and interesting letter:

"I believe in Paine's celery compound. If I tell you why, you may, perhaps, wish to publish my words. But even that does not deter me from writing you the truth. I have no sympathy with the man who helps tear down 'the bridge that carried him over.' Neither do I sympathize with the man who hides facts just because their publication may promote the success of others. Paine's celery compound helped me. That's the fact of the case.

"Finding myself run down and getting into a state of nervousness, recently, I took the advice of a medical friend, and bought Paine's celery compound. Its use gave me strength, energy, and buoyancy. Business cares were made lighter than before.

"I believe in the efficacy of Paine's celery compound!"

Mr. Toomey's experience is like that of thousands of others.

Brain workers, those who suffer from debility, exhaustion, depression sleeplessness, find Paine's celery compound a certain rejuvenator of the vital portions. Hard study among students is a direct cause of debility. Energetic action cannot be kept up in the brain and stomach at the same time. If the mind be intently occupied with profound thought the nervous power will be concentrated in the brain, and the stomach being deprived of it, indigestion and disease ensue. Hence the weak digestion and sallow complexion of literary men and their constant complaint of ill health.

It is also true that a hopeful man or woman can do more work and get well faster than one in despair. From the first taking of Paine's celery compound a feeling of confidence in recovery comes over the invalid.

New blood and fresh nervous energy give a hopeful outlook. Paine's celery compound hastens convalescence wonderfully.

In the spring, if ever, there is need of food for the nerves and brain. Paine's celery compound makes the weak strong; makes people well. Try it.

## FUNNYGRAPHS.

Singleman—Do you let your wife have the last word? Benedict—Do I let her? Huh! It's easy to tell that you know nothing of married life.

Hawkers—Doctor, I'm getting so near-sighted that I cannot recognize people on the street. What shall I do for it? The Doctor—Umph! Why not pay your debts?

First Girl—Freddie took a great deal of wine at dinner yesterday. Second Girl—I noticed it. First Girl—It went to his head. Second Girl—Dear me! what a lonely place for it to go.

Tom—Somebody ought to warn Mrs. Prettiface that that old fellow Sniicks, who's paying attention to her, is a miserable flirt. Jim—Hcnd Better warn Snicks. Mrs. Prettiface is a widow.

Mandy—Land sakes, Josiah, these city folks are awful plain spoken. Josiah—How do you know? Mandy—Didn't you notice the gentleman standin' by the carriage we passed? Josiah—Yes. Mandy—Just as I got opposite he said right out loud, "A handsome lady."

Longhaired Visitor, timidly—I—er—suppose you like to have people write for your paper? Busy Editor, without looking up—Write for my paper? Yessir, yes, sir, providing they don't fail to enclose the subscription price. Just as soon they'd come for it though. What; going so soon? Sorry. Come again.

Sunday School Teacher, explaining the subtle influence of Satan—Why is it that a boy will pass by the fruit of his own yard and then take the same sort of fruit, not a bit better, from a neighbor's tree? Boy—'Cause, ef yeh take y'r own fruit y'r father will lick yeh, but if yeh take the neighbor's fruit the neighbor dasen't lick yeh, 'cause your father will get mad and lick him.

It was in the old days when the Houlton stage line claimed to be a medium of "rapid transit." The coach was light loaded and was hauled up at the door of an up-river hotel, ready to start, when an Italian, well known to the driver, came walking by, going the same way. "Hullo, Joe!" sang the driver. "Come, get aboard and have a ride." "No," answered Joe, scarcely turning his head as he strode along, "can't stop to ride. Me in a hurry."

An electric motor attachment has been applied to the Gatling gun which promises not only to more than double the destructive capabilities of that particular machine, but to effect a great advance in the efficiency of all machine guns. The motor is detachable, is of one-horse power, is very small, weighing but a trifle over fifty pounds, and is placed in the breech of the gun amply protected. The motor increases the present rate of firing 1,200 shots a minute, to more than 3,000 shots a minute.

### The Beginning of a Schism.

"Miss Melinda and the rector have had a serious difference."

"Tell me about it."

"Well, she insisted on being immersed."

"The rector didn't oppose that, did he?"

"No; but he objected to her wearing a water-tight diver's suit."

### A Question of Taste.

Dr. Snooper—Dr. Sudden, I was much surprised to hear that you used a homeopathic remedy the other day.

Dr. Sudden—To tell you the truth, doctor, I did, and it cured the patient. But I wouldn't have it get out for the world.

Dr. Snooper—I should think not. Why, you must be an eclectic.

Dr. Sudden—No. But I do use whichever system seems the most feasible.

### Heraldic Ornithology Versus History.

She—Don't you think with me that heraldry has its use?

He—Yes. For instance, your crest, you say, dates from the ninth century?

She—Yes.

He—And it's a turkey's head issuing from a ducal coronet?

She—Yes.

He—Well, that shows that the discovery of America by Columbus was a chestnut.

### Dubious Praise.

Penfield—He's tickled to death because the critics call him our American Dickens.

Merritt—That's strange. Those are the same fellows who tell us that Dickens was no writer at all.

**ELY'S Cream Balm**

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied in each Nostril and is agreeable. Price, 50 cents, at druggists; by mail, registered, 60c. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

# The Peristyle Has Fallen

but the Statue of the Republic still stands with her gilded back to its blackened ruins. Niobe like, she drops regretful tears into the silent lagoon at her feet, and rouses the lonely Columbia upon her fountain across the Court of Honor with the salutation

"Good Morning,

Have you seen

## Picturesque World's Fair?"

PICTURESQUE WORLD'S FAIR, the latest and grandest of World's Fair reproductions, is the ONLY series that appears in natural colors, each of its 256 pictures being reproductions of

## Water Colored Photographs,

By famous artists, and each one being worthy of a frame. It is also the only work which is indorsed by Director General Geo. R. Davis, and the labor and expense of its production are so great successful imitation is out of the question. All the resources of art and the aid of all modern improvements in printing, in portraiture and in engraving, have been summoned, and the work is what might have been expected from expenditure on such a grand scale. It is so remarkable that the Director General gave promptly to "Picturesque World's Fair" his enthusiastic indorsement and approval. Who better than he should know when at last the Columbian exposition has been rightly pictured, who better than the man who was at the head, whose enterprise and energy afforded so much of the grand impetus of the undertaking, whose whole heart was in the enterprise and who knows its every feature as a father does his child?

**How to Obtain the Series.** In every issue of "The Sentinel," there will appear a numbered coupon. Cut this coupon out and preserve it until six of different dates have been accumulated, then bring or forward them, together with TWENTY CENTS, to the Fine Art Department of "The Sentinel" and there will be delivered to your address the part called for of the series of sixteen parts of this magnificent collection of sixteen colored views each, which make up

## Picturesque World's Fair.

--COUPON--

Sights and Scenes of the World.

PART 18. NUMBER 3.

3 Coupons of different dates secures them. See advertisement.

CUT THIS OUT.

--COUPON--

World's Fair Art Portfolios!

(10 CENT SERIES.)

PART 9. NUMBER 3.

3 Coupons of different dates and 10 cents secures them.

CUT THIS OUT.

--COUPON--

Picturesque World's Fair.

(20 Cent Series.)

PART 6. NUMBER 6.

Clip SIX coupons of different dates and send or bring them with 20 cents to the Fine Art Department of "The Sentinel" and the part called for will be sent by mail.

Write your name and address plainly.

--COUPON--

Famous Paintings of the World!

Part 6. - No. 3.

Clip three coupons of different dates and bring or send them to the Portfolio Department of "The Sentinel," together with TEN cents and the part called for will be sent to your address by mail.

Write name and address plainly.

FT. WAYNE LOAN OFFICE. Est'd 1876. Time Tried. Fire Tested. Money, any amount Loaned on VALUABLES.

We deal in DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Carpets, Musical Goods, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GREATEST BARGAIN HOUSE IN INDIANA. HORACE MASHOTTE PAWNBROKER, 20 East Columbia Street.

**PAUL E. WOLF**

33 and 35 Clinton Street,

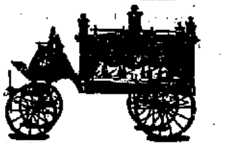
Makes and Repairs Awnings,
Renovates Feathers,
Makes and Renovates Mattresses,
Carpets, Cleaned, Washed Laid and Made Over.

Lowest Prices, - Phone, 404

**G. W. BRUNS & CO,**

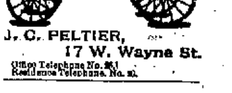
**PLUMBERS.**

Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.
188 CALHOUN STREET.



SCHEUMAN & KLAEHN, Funeral Directors and Embalmers, No. 30 W. Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind. TELEPHONE—For night call, Nos. 115 and 408 for office, No. 28.

ESTABLISHED 1845.



J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone No. 81.
Residence Telephone No. 91.

Only two more numbers to complete "Sights and Scenes of the World." No orders will be received after the series runs out. Order back numbers at once.

# MOTHERS,

Attention is Called to the Children's

## Washable Print Percales

—AND—

## Gingham Dresses,

From - TWO - years - to - TWELVE - years - Old.

**Prices: 35c to $1.98.**

Positively cannot be made for less at your own homes. Give us a call. Convince yourselves.

**V. GUTERMUTH,**

Exclusive Cloak House, 52 1-2 Calhoun Street.

**HEINE & ISREAL,**

Practical Painters and Paper Hangers.

Wall Paper,
Paints,
Oils,
Varnishes,
Picture Frames Made to Order.

The Best Goods in town for the Least Money.

FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED.

**NO. 123 BROADWAY.**

Telephone, 519

Get those grease spots removed, your carpets cleaned, washed, laid and mattresses renovated at The Zimmer Carpet Cleaning Co. Phone, 495. 10-tf

**Stanton's Photos are the best.**

**Given away. A Genuine Diamond Ring with every pair of Gold Spectacles.**

6 21 **WORCH, The Optician.**

**Fashionable Dressmaking**

In all its entirety, and complete in every detail. A specialty of fine work, and at reasonable prices.

Mrs. Hellings,
5-31 24 East Berry Street.

**Stanton's Photos are the best.**

Much complaint is made over the manner in which Wayne and Berry streets are used f... horse racing. Yesterday afternoon a lively race occured and women and children on the crossings had to run for their lives.

Call on Madame Wing, the only reliable clairvoyant and fortune teller in the world. Office and residence 28 Chicago street. 19 tf

**MONEY TO LOAN**

**On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 35 and 36, Bank Block.** 3tf

**For Sale.**

A lot of those fine transparent cherry current plants. These are of the finest in the market, and can be had at half price, by the dozen or the hundred. A sample of this fruit can be seen at The Sentinel office. Call on

7-10 D. Kohr,
Cor. Hoagland ave. and Pontiac St.

Stage Manager Fisher, of the Temple, is engaged in the construction of a big stage, which may be taken to pieces, on which the "Creation" chorus will sit. The stage is to be square and the back part will be elevated about four feet.

# Two Great Bargains

—IN—

# Men's White Shirts

We offer 14 dozen men's White Shirts, with white or fancy Pique bosoms of the renowned "Monarch" make, at

**75c.**

These shirts are well worth and sell regularly at $1.25 and $1.50. We closed out this small lot of 14 dozen at our own price, and are able to offer them to you at this figure. If you want a shirt bargain come quick as they won't last long.

## Pleated Bosom White Shirts

made of "Fruit of the Loom" muslin, with fine linen bosom and bands and all the new ideas and reenforcements, nicely laundried and well made in every respect. This shirt is sold the world over at $1.00, and they're good value at that. We closed out seven dozen of them in sizes, 15½, 16, 16½, 17 and 17½ only, which we will sell at

**60c.**

# Sam, Pete & Max.

# The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY APRIL 7, 1894.

**☞Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 178. Where delivery is irregular or is late, please make immediate complaint to the office.**

**Telephone 650.**

To make it more convenient for those desiring to send items of news to The Sentinel, we have placed an extra telephone in the editorial rooms. The number is 650. Anything in the news line will be gladly received over this new wire.

**The Weather.**

Washington, April 7.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Sunday. For Indiana—Light local showers, but fair during the greater portion of Sunday; southerly winds; warmer in northern portions.

## NEWS NOTES.

Chris Newcomer, of the Harmon house, has recovered from an attack of pneumonia.

The Pythian Sister, after their regular session next Tuesday evening, will give a banquet.

The Boys' Brigade of Westminster (formerly the Second Presbyterian) church will meet next Monday evening as usual.

Druggist F. J. Miller is having the front of his store building, corner of Lafayette and Wallace streets, painted today.

J. J. Peters, the well-known teacher, of Monroeville, is in the city today. He is a candidate for trustee of Madison township.

The Toledo base ball club, which belongs to the Western league, will play a game in this city on Friday, April 13th, at Lakeside park.

The Fort Wayne commandery, Knights Templar, will lay the corner stone of the public school building at Wabash, Ind., April 11.

There will be a meeting of the local Christian Endeavor and Epworth League union next Tuesday evening, at the City Y. M. C. A. hall.

F. E. Miller, who has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. A. B. Weeks, of Lafayette street, returned to his home in Cleveland, Ohio, yesterday.

Anthony Wayne chapter No. 1 S. A. R., meet tonight at the Wayne club for the purpose of acting upon the applications of several new members.

Yesterday afternoon, Joe Metker, a stenographer at the Newspaper Union, was accidentally struck in the face by a piece of lead and badly cut. Dr. Heaton attended.

R. L. Kroll, the jeweler of East Washington street, has donated an elegant ladies' set ring to the Fort Wayne Saengerbund as the second prize for the contest for a gold watch.

Miss Louise Gorke very pleasantly entertained a few friends at cards last evening, in honor of Mrs. Dr. Kells, of Columbus, Ohio, who is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Cox.

Superintendent Johnson, of the State School for Feeble Minded Youth, will give an address in the Congregational church, tomorrow evening, upon, "Some Social Problems of the Church."

Sister St. Virginia is lying at the point of death at St. Mary's of the Woods. She suffers from consumption. She will be remembered as Miss Stella Skelly, of this city, and is a daughter of Constable Skelly.

Last evening a young man about town accidentally carried away a pocketbook containing $60 from *Fannie Joy's* bagnio. The police were sent after him and the money. The matter was explained as a little "joke."

Mrs. Anna Orvis, the inspirational speaker, will conduct the regular Sunday services at the Occult Science society, on Court street, tomorrow morning and evening, to which you are cordially invited. Subject in the evening will be "Spiritualism and Theosophy."

Rev. Jacob A. Walter, a cousin of Mr. W. B. Walter, a well-known citizen of this city, died a few days ago at his home in Washington, D. C. He was one of the prominent clergymen of the national capital and was the spiritual advisor of Mrs. Surratt, who was executed for being one of the conspirators in the murder of President Lincoln.

A project is on foot to have the market space covered with a roof for the benefit of citizens and country people alike. This has been talked of before and yesterday afternoon the market committee, consisting of Councilmen Hanna, Buck and Scheid, met at the city hall and decided to advertise for bids and plans and specifications for the new roof. The estimated cost is about $1,000.

At the Lafayette G. A. R. encampment two of Fort Wayne's citizens were honored and given appointments. George D. Adams, joint alternate from the Eleventh, Twelfth and Thirteenth districts, and C. S. Hilton from the Twelfth district. Mr. Adams having served two years on the department board of visitors to the Knightstown Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' home, he declined a reappointment.

A meeting of the Sunday school superintendents and assistant superintendents will be held at the Berry street M. E. church tomorrow afternoon, at 4 o'clock. Very important business in connection with the organization of a superintendent's association and the house to house canvass will be brought forward. The presence of every superintendent and assistant is earnestly desired.

**No Advance on Eggs and Flour.**

Fresh Eggs, dozen, 9c.

Best Flour, Orff's and City Mills either in barrels or sacks, $2.50 per barrel.

Nice, Large Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 40c peck.

Fruit House.

Dora Bennett, the popular Louisville tobacco salesman, is in the city.

Photographer Howenstein will leave Monday for Tennessee, to remain one month.

Eber Blanchard, the Pittsburg fireman, is quite ill at his home near the east yards.

Dr. J. W. Younge will lecture at Hall's Corners tonight. Subject, "The Creation of Man."

Mrs. George Quidore, of West Wayne street, will be the guests of friends in Decatur over Sunday.

John Dreibelbiss has sold lot No. 120, on Calhoun street, in the Dreibelbiss addition, to Myron E. Tuttle.

Last night, in Washington township, the school house on the Coldwater road was almost destroyed by fire. Tramps are supposed to have set fire to the place.

Mrs. P. Ehinger, a widow, lost her pocketbook containing all the money she possessed, last Thursday. She was en route to the city hall to pay her taxes, when she dropped the purse. She resides at 175 East Lewis street.

The F. and M. Dramatic club, of St. Paul's Catholic church, will present the interesting farce comedy, "Not So Bad After All," at Library hall, the first part of May. The club is under the directorship of the Rev. Father Miller and is second to no amateur club in the city.

Last night at the Saengerbund fair E. T. Stringer was voted the most popular democratic candidate for mayor and secured the elegant chair. The hall was crowded. Tonight the exercises will be opened by a concert and the First Regiment band will make its first appearance under the management of Gart Shober. The program which has been arranged is very fine.

Don't forget to hear Mrs. S. A. Strother, of Findlay, Ohio, lecture on "Temperance," at the Berry street M. E. church, Sunday morning and evening.

**The NEW CHARTER in its preamble is declared "an EMERGENCY." It is just the "FORT WAYNE" sized "act." The "Journal" and "Times" think Shambaugh the Emergent Candidate. If not Shambaugh, Busekor they say will do. They do not seem to know I am or have been a CANDIDATE. My advice to the people is to vote for a man of and for the people.**

1t **ELZA T. STRINGER.**

**Spring goods have arrived in all the latest Fabrics. Suits from $25.00 and upwards.**

**PERRY N. DeHAVEN,**

30eodtf **34 E. Berry St.**

**This Week Only—Dinner Sets.**

One set Decorated China, 100 pieces, $20.50, worth $27.

One beautiful Decorated China Set, 110 pieces, only $25, worth $32.50.

One set Royal Doulton Decorated, 114 pieces, $22.50, worth $30.

White China at cost.

The largest assortment of Cut Glass in the city at cost.

You will save 30 per cent. by purchasing at

**WARD'S CHINA STORE,**

This Week.

8 West Columbia Street.

☞Sign Big Iron Dog.

**Imperial Bicycles**

Have broken more records than any wheel on the market for same length of time. There is no finer material put in any wheel and they are as near perfect as mechanical skill can make them.

There is nothing cheap about the Imperial, except the price for which you can buy them, of

A. L. Johns & Co.

**SEED POTATOES CHEAP.**

**Seven car loads fancy northern grown seed potatoes. Earliest and finest stock. Write or call for prices.**

20eod&w-tf **S. BASH & CO.**

**Use White Loaf Flour.**

Pure Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Water Ices at the Chicago Bakery. We manufacture Ice Cream and Ices every day all winter.

25-sat-tf W. F. Geller.

**Use White Loaf Flour.**

During the latter part of the season, when Bicycle factories all over the country were closing down for lack of work and orders, the Gormully & Jeffery Manufacturing Co. kept their immense factories running, and all their men at work, partly to show the multitude of world's fair pilgrims a model Cycle factory in full blast; mainly, though, to keep their workingmen employed, not only to afford them support through the hard times, but that they might enjoy the educational advantages of the great fair. Even after the fair closed the men were kept at work all winter. It was then too early to work on '94 model Ramblers, so '93 models were made for stock. This course in keeping all their men fully employed resulted, as they well knew it would, in an overstock of '93 model Ramblers for both men and women. As these cannot consistently be sold on the base of the new improved models, a reduction of $20 was made, which brings these splendid wheels down to $105, which enables you to buy a highly reputable and reliable bicycle, with choice of smooth or corrugated tires, this year's saddle, and fully guaranteed, at a medium price. A. C. Katt sells them.

**Call for White Loaf Flour.**

The manufacturer and proprietor of the Famous Madame Casper's Hair Preparation and Almond Cream has moved from 96 Ewing street to 204 High street. 7-4t

Fred Kreibaum will give a special sale on wall paper for the next ten days only. A six cent paper will sell for three cents, and all other grades accordingly. The paper is this year's patterns and therefore are the largest bargains ever heard of. Call at 90 Barr street and be convinced. 7-2t

## FORTY-NINTH AT PEDRO.

### The Club Resumes Its Delightful Meetings.

**Surprise Parties and Birthday Celebrations Comprise the Social Events of Today—Notes.**

Miss Ray Helmick, of Chicago, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Ross.

Miss Julia Rumsey gave a very pleasant thimble party this afternoon.

Miss Ida Ray, of Monroeville, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McKinney.

Mr. and Mrs. Hass, of South Wayne entertained the South Wayne Pedro club last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Burnham have moved from Jefferson street to Wells street, in Bloomingdale.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Young have moved into the handsome residence at 43 East Washington street.

Miss Edith Wilson, who was in the city to attend the Harding-Griswold wedding, has returned home.

Misses Mary and Helen Simonton pleasantly entertained a few friends at progressive pedro last evening.

Miss Kittie Kohler, stenographer at the Bowser Oil Tank works, will spend Sunday at Van Wert with friends.

Miss Carrie Jacobs, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry N. Jacobs, has returned to her home in Dayton, Ohio.

Miss Jessie Sweet, who was in the city to attend the Crighton-Sessions wedding has returned to her home in Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McKinney, of East Williams street, entertained a few of their friends at progressive pedro on Wednesday evening.

Owing to the annual meeting of the Fort Wayne Relief union on Tuesday afternoon, April 10, at 3 o'clock, the regular meeting will be omitted.

Mr. Fred Opplelt and daughter, Grace, and Mr. Herbert Wise, of Mansfield, Ohio, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Bossler, of Spy Run avenue.

Miss Mabel Epstein, of Toledo, accompanied by her brother, Albert, arrived in the city today to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Frank for a short time.

Miss Minnie P. Orvis, who has been the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. C. P. Ferry, of West Washington street, for several days, returned to her home in Decatur today.

The Anonymous club was delightfully entertained at pedro last evening by Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Randall, at their home, on Maple avenue. The members will be entertained Thursday of next week by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Colerick, of West Wayne street.

Miss Edith Tressell delightfully entertained the Misses Mary Theime, Clara and Lydia Schwegman, Lena Meyer, Lizzie Paul, Emma Becker, Mamie Becker, Edith Meyer, Mrs. Herman Siemon, Mrs. William Paul, Mrs J. H. Landenberger, at her home, 88 East Jefferson street, last evening in honor of her birthday anniversary. The evening was most pleasantly spent in games, music and social chat.

The first meeting of the Forty ninth club for the post lenten season was held last evening at the home of Miss Charlotte Lowry and the guests were most charmingly entertained at progressive pedro. There were eight tables and the playing was very animated and interesting. Miss Gorham was awarded the first prize, a pretty silver mounted emery. The gentlemen's first prize, a Wedgewood match-box, was won by Mr. Reuben Newton.

The Merrymakers gave a very delightful reception to their husbands at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Urschus on Fulton street the other evening. Games, cards and dancing were indulged in and at 11 o'clock a delicious three course luncheon was served. The dining room was handsomely decorated for the occasion with palms roses and ferns. At a late hour the guests departed, after having spent a most pleasant evening.

Thursday afternoon a merry crowd invaded the home of Mrs. Ben Metker, 241 East Washington street, in honor of her birthday anniversary. Many handsome presents were received. Among those present were: Messrs and Mesdames Ben Metker, Peter Kaylor, Mesdames B. Dinklager, M. Kaylor, J. Metker, M. Gotla, J. Niemann, J. Horsmann, H. Wendell, V. King, W. Kessen, Misses Emma, Laura, Anna and Mary Metker, Jennie Kaylor, Anna Dinklager, Messrs. William Kaylor, Joseph Metker, Elmer and Harry Kaylor. Supper was served at 6 o'clock.

One of the most interesting and delightful of social events was the Shakespearian party given by the Shakespeare club a few evenings ago, at the home of Mrs. C. J. Lose, on Douglas avenue. Each member of the club represented a character chosen from some one of Shakespeare's plays, and among them were Hamlet, Ophelia, Viola, Oliva, Portia, Shylock, Desdemonia, Portia wife of Brutus, Maria, Lady Ann; Imogen, which were exceedingly well delineated. The dainty luncheon served at 11 o'clock was preceded by "Solomon's Feast." Miss Sargent added much to the pleasure of the evening by reading selections from "Twelfth Night," "Merchant of Venice," "Macbeth," "Midsummer Night's Dream," and other plays.

The ladies of the Maccabees gave a delightful entertainment last night in their hall. The program in the early part of the evening consisted of literary and musical selections and was very pleasing. It consisted of a violin and guitar selection by the Misses Myrtle Chamberlain and Susie Logan; vocal solos, sweetly sung, by Miss Edith Hippenhammer, Miss Racine and Miss Sommers; recitation by Mr. Schuck, piano solo by Miss Chamberlain and a tableaux, "Washington's Dream of Liberty," by ten young ladies. The party then repaired to the supper rooms below, where the ladies, in Japanese costumes, served ice cream, cake and tea. The Japanese booth in the center of the dining room was a beautiful affair. The gaities of the evening, the charming sociability of all and the music and pretty costumes combined to make the social a most enjoyable affair. The Ladies of the Maccabees are rapidly growing and becoming one of the most popular societies of that kind in the city. They meet on the first and third Friday evenings of each month. At their next meeting they will receive new members.

The home of Mr. L. D. Elliott, 82 West Fourth street, was the scene of a very pleasant surprise yesterday evening, the occasion being in honor of the birthday anniversary of Mrs. Elliott. As the family were quietly reading there was heard a rap at the door and upon opening it a merry crowd of people filed in, laden with good things which were partaken of later on. Mrs. Elliott's surprise was complete, but she made all welcome and a very enjoyable evening was spent in playing various games and lunch was served at 11 o'clock. Those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames. Charles Schofield, Tom Bell, J. Lindsey, C. Merrit, C. Shaw, B. Bichoff, D. Elliott, Mesdames J. Uran, O. E. White, J. Angell, A. Anderson, M. J. Elliott, Misses Ella Ura, Nickerson, Mary Dolan, Edith Schofield, Ethel Schofield, Pearl Lindsay, Messrs. Otis Uran, Charles Braithwait, George Moore.

## LIKE A ROMANCE.

**Ruth Horton the Heroine of a Basket Surprise.**

A farmer named Horton, living near Hodgensville, Ky., found on his doorsteps about eighteen years ago a basket containing a baby girl one year old. It was beautifully dressed and a $10 gold piece was found with the child. A note asked Horton to keep the child, requesting that she be called Ruth and promising that she would be provided for. Ever since then every quarter $50 has come for the girl, the latter postmarked in various places. At Christmas and on her birthday handsome presents have always come. Last week Ruth left Horton's one evening alone to go to a neighborhood entertainment. She disappeared, and nothing could be heard of her for a few days, when Horton received a letter from Ruth, postmarked at Baltimore, saying she was on her way to New York, where she would live with her mother. No further information was given. The letter was very affectionate, and the writer promised to write later.

RUTH HORTON.

**Shot at the Tough.**

At Greencastle, Pa., the other day City Marshal Starr had a narrow escape from death at the hands of a tough. Everett Browne of Centerville was in the suburbs of the city creating a disturbance. When the officer ordered him to surrender Browne pulled his gun and began firing. A heavy bullet struck the flap on Starr's overcoat and, penetrating six thicknesses of cloth, produced a painful flesh wound. Browne then ran and after a running battle for several miles escaped. He has had numerous encounters and is a dangerous man.

**Call for White Loaf Flour.**

**Election returns received this evening at Fred C. Boltz's, No. 27 Calhoun street.**

**Use White Loaf Flour.**

**Election returns received this evening at Fred C. Boltz's, No. 27 Calhoun street.**

**Imperial Bicycles**

Have no superior. Don't think they are second class because you can buy them for what a first-class wheel is actually worth. Investigate before you pay $125 for a wheel that costs less to make.

A. L. Johns & Co.,
51 and 53 E. Columbia St.

**Election returns received this evening at Fred C. Boltz's, No. 27 Calhoun street.**

**Call for White Loaf Flour.**

## PRECOCIOUS MUSICIANS.

Rubinstein's first teacher was his mother, and his first concert tour as a virtuoso was made when he was not quite ten years of age.

Bellini was the son of an organist in Catania, in Sicily, and began his musical career by playing on the organ while held in the arms of his father.

Meyerbeer could sing popular melodies at two years of age, at seven he was an accomplished pianist, and at nine was considered the best performer in Berlin.

Gounod received his first instruction in music from his mother, who was a distinguished pianist. He won the grand prize at the Paris conservatory when he was twenty-one.

Schumann's father was a bookseller, who gave his son all the assistance he could in the musical studies he adopted almost from infancy. At five young Schumann began the piano; at twenty he was writing operas.

Schubert was precocious. He learned to play both piano and violin at five years of age, and was put under the care of the village organist, who soon said: "I can teach him nothing. Whenever I wished to give him something fresh, he knew it already." Schubert wrote over 1,200 songs and an enormous quantity of other music.

Verdi began his professional life as an organist. His parents kept an inn and had no music in their souls. The first intimation of his love for the art was given by his running away from home to follow an organ grinder. He studied music secretly at first, then became an organist of the church in his native village of Lo Roncole.

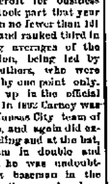
Mendelssohn began to compose in his twelfth year, and so methodical were his habits even then, that the manuscript volumes containing his own scores of his works are in an unbroken series until his death. There are forty-four of these great volumes, all written by his own hand and now preserved in the Imperial library in Berlin.

**Election returns received this evening at Fred C. Boltz's, No. 27 Calhoun street.**

## TOLEDO'S PLAYER-MANAGER.

**John J. Carney Has Made a Good Record on the Diamond.**

John J. Carney, who will have full charge of the Toledo team of the Western league, was born Nov. 10, 1867, at Salem, Mass., began playing ball at an early age, he gaining quite a reputation as a batsman and fielder while attending school, and while still in his minority accepted his first professional engagement in 1875 with the Concord, N. H., team. In 1876 he joined the Manchester, N. H., club, and gave such entire satisfaction that he was engaged for the season of 1877, when the Manchester club was a member of the New England league. Carney took part that year in ninety-five championship games and ranked second in the official fielding averages of the New England league, while he also stood well up in the official batting averages. Carney was re-engaged for the season of 1888, when he led the first baseman in the official fielding averages of that league and again ranked well up in the official batting averages of the New England league. His excellent work attracted the attention of the major league clubs and his release was purchased by the Washington club of the National league. Carney remained with the Washington club throughout the season of 1889, and at the close of that season his name was put on the Washington club's reserved list, but when the Players' league was organized during the winter of 1889-90, Carney was assigned to the Buffalo club of that league, with which club he began the season, but later on was released to the Cleveland club of the same league. In 1891 Carney was with the Cincinnati club of the American association, which had Frank C. Bancroft for business manager. Carney took part that year as a first baseman in no fewer than 101 champion contests and ranked third in the official fielding averages of the American association, being led by Comiskey and Brouthers, who were tied for first place, by one point only, and he stood well up in the official batting averages. In 1892 Carney was a member of the Kansas City team of the Western league, and again did excellent work in fielding and at the bat, he leading his team in double and triple baggers, and he was undoubtedly the best first baseman in the Western league, as the records show only four errors charged to him for the season, as long as it lasted. At the beginning of the season of 1893 Carney was engaged by President Long to manage his Charleston team, of the Southern league, and he did so with most gratifying results. He showed from the start a superior ability as an organizer. His team was gotten together with the utmost care and good judgment, and the excellent work he and his team did is a matter of record. In every city where he played ball he was a great favorite. He is a hard and reliable batsman and one of the best fielding first basemen in the profession. He is also a very clever base runner, is a hard laser and never gives up a game until the last man is put out. Once he has his team engaged his attention is then given to the work of getting the men in proper condition for the championship struggle. He does not lose a single minute from the time the team reports in the spring until the regular season begins. His men are placed under strict and careful discipline, and he does all he can to have his men work in harmony with each other. He treats his players with kindness and all the respect due them, and is therefore equally popular with the public and his players. The New York Clipper says that Toledo and President Long are indeed very fortunate in having secured so capable a person to take charge of the team which will represent that city in the Western league during the coming season. Manager Carney, when not playing ball, is engaged with his younger brother in the manufacture of shoe findings at their home at Salem, Mass.



JOHN J. CARNEY.

## THE DIAMOND.

It is said that M. J. Kelly, who is to manage the Allentown team, of the Pennsylvania State League, is to be sole proprietor of that club, and all profits, if any are made, will go to him. The ball park at Allentown lies midway between that city and the three Bethlehems, and these towns have a combined population of about 60,000, and are connected with the grounds by an electric railway. Besides, Kelly is acknowledged to be a good drawing card, which will swell the attendance in the cities of the Pennsylvania State League, in which the Allentown team plays.

## SPORTING NOTES.

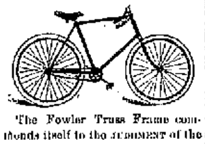
The Detroit club has signed outfielder Cliff Carroll and pitcher Joe Harper.

The Louisville club is trying to trade fielder Stratton for catcher Morgan Murphy of Cincinnati.

Con Strothers has been engaged as manager and first baseman of the Jacksonville, Ill., club of the western association.

**Election returns received this evening at Fred C. Boltz's, No. 27 Calhoun street.**

# GOOD FOR BRAINS!



The Fowler Truss Frame commends itself to the JUDGMENT of the experienced rider, and every one of them who has examined it pronounces it A 1.

THE FORKED TUBES form a veritable truss, at the point where the greatest strain comes—the Crank Shaft Bracket. The Fowler riders testify to its great rigidity, and this, coupled with a perfect Diamond Frame and tool-steel, dust proof bearings, means speed, and ease of running. The Fowler made more amateur wins in 1893 than any other wheel whose winnings were advertised.

**MORGAN & BEACH,**

**19 and 21 East Columbia St.**

# What Leons Says is So!

# Solid Polished Oak

$28.75!

DINING - - ROOM

Outfit, 8 Pieces!

## SOLID OAK POLISHED SIDEBOARD

Six Chairs! - - Extension Table!

$28.75!

Our Spring Mattings Now Open. Prices, 10c Upward.

**LEONS**

109 CALHOUN ST.

# IMPERIAL - - - - - - CROWN

## Baking Powder

25c per Pound.

Warranted a Pure Cream Tarter-Baking Powder.

PURE FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

**MEYER BROS. & CO.**

**Druggists and Chemists, - - - - - - - - - - Fort Wayne Ind.**

# WALL PAPER.

NOT IN THE TRUST— —NOT IN THE TRUST.

**KEIL & KEIL.**

Having bought all our wall paper outside the trust or combine, WE are in a position to give our patrons

BETTER SATISFACTION, LOWER PRICES

and a larger variety of patterns to select from than any other dealers carrying only small stocks. We carry all grades, from the cheapest to the most elaborate and artistic designs, and at prices that cannot be duplicated.

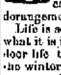
Also, Dealers in Curtains, Pictures, Easels, Picture and Room Mouldings.

Especial attention given to furnishing plans and estimates, for papering Churches, Hotels, Stores, Public Buildings and Residences. Long experience enables us to guarantee perfect satisfaction. Call and see us.

**KIEL & KIEL**, 116 Calhoun street.

## LINCOLN TEA

It is the Best Spring Medicine in the World!



HOW true it is that all of the bad feelings that come over us just as the spring is opening are caused by only a slight derangement of the system.

Life is so different in winter from what it is in summer, that the indoor life that people lead during the winter months produces a derangement of the heart, stomach, liver and kidneys, and the moment that active outdoor life begins you hear the expressions, "I don't feel like doing anything! I guess I have the spring fever!" Here is where LINCOLN TEA stands Alone and Unrivaled. It goes, without distressing you, to the root of the trouble and removes the cause, Purifies the Blood, and life is again worth living. For sale by all druggists.

**THE REMINGTON BICYCLE.**

**J. W. BELL,**

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Hydrants,
Sinks,
Bath Tubs.

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**TULA WATER**

For the complexion. Its merits will exceed any lady's imagination.

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**THE NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR**

**Hair Goods,**
**Hair Dressing and**
**Shampooing.**

**MISS. E. C. RODENBECK,**

**No. 29 E. Washington St.**

**Insanity.**

Having for years paid attention to nervous troubles, and especially to insanity, and after treating many cases successfully, seven last year, I feel it to be a duty to say to those who have friends that become insane, that they can generally be restored to perfect sanity, and permanently, in less time at home than if sent to an asylum. C. W. Boggs, M. D.
22-1m Fort Wayne, Ind.

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